# FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

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### Antiquity.

He spoke to us of Egypt in her prime;
He showed us pictures of the rock-hewn kings
And Memnon's hoary bulk, that no more sings
His greeting to the morning sun. The time
Slipped back through thirty centuries, dim with rime
And mist that veils the dawn of human things,
Until we felt the awe the great past brings
To us who dwell in this unstoried clime.
And then he paused and turned; the night was torn
With flying clouds, but once, there gleamed a star,—
A single sun of all the heavenly band;
And he, "Lo! that dim light saw Egypt born;
Before it, all earth's ages moments are,
And all her greatness but a grain of sand."
—*James Sanderson in the Century.*

### LITERARY GOSSIP.

MRS. MARY BAYARD CLARKE, EDITOR.

[All books received during the week will be mentioned by name in the next succeeding issue, and, if worthy of it, receive a longer notice after careful reading. They may be sent either by mail, or in packages of a dozen by express, and should always be addressed to MRS. MARY BAYARD CLARKE, Newbern, N. C.]

"A SEA QUEEN," a novel by W. Clark Russell: Harper & Brothers, New York, pp. 451, price $1.

We have read this little volume with pleasure and profit, and are so much pleased with it that we think it merits more than a brief notice. It is written in a pleasant narrative style, suitable to "the simple annals of the poor," and reminds us of Defoe, Fielding and Marryatt. Had the author confined himself to his natural bent and not suffered the vanity of the writer to to tempt him, at times, to attempt fine writing at the expense of naturalness, the book would have been a gem of simple, honest, sound-hearted narrative.

The story, written as an autobiography, is the history of an English sea-faring family. The father, Thomas Snowden, was a sea-captain residing at Newcastle-on-Tyne, who was forty years of age when his daughter, and only child, Jessie, the "sea queen," was born. He had "followed the sea ever since he was thirteen years of age, and no better man ever helped to man or sail a ship." "The men of his family had been sailors, and women sailors' wives for generations, an I salt water ran in his veins as blue blood runs in the veins of lords and squires whose ancestry stream like a wake through the sea of history. It was impossible for the merest stranger to glance at his face without being drawn by the attraction of the sterling, generous, loyal and hearty nature that was there expressed. You never met his fine gray eyes but there was an affectionate smile sparkling in them, and giving them such a magic as defies every effort of description. There was a rich tone in his laugh that made every peal of merriment as gay and melodious as a cheerful, tuneful song. Every thing in his bearing and appearance denoted the ocean sailor. Yet all nautical airs he denounced as *lubberish;* and his argument was, that as the profession of the sea was the noblest calling in the world—as I truly believe it to be, and as every Englishman who values his country and knows what sailors have done for it will own—so all right-minded men who have followed it will never let its dignity suffer in the eyes of landsmen by leaving them to suppose that the oaths, swagger and drink which novelists and dramatists have used as pigments for the painting of that deplorable caricature nicknamed Jack Tar, were faithful components of the English seaman's character. No man who has knocked about from his boyhood in all sorts of ships, and among all sorts of crews, is likely to preserve, if indeed he ever possessed, the airs and polish of the drawing-room gentleman. But though I do not despise that sort of veneer —in truth the want of it is one of those things I consider inexcusable in a man who has not the sailor's apology for being without it—yet certainly its absence is something more than compensated in a seaman who reveres God, who faithfully discharges every duty that comes in his way, who values the nobility and greatness of his calling, who is gentle and honorable in his home-life, and whose hand is always ready to receive the grasp of a shipmate who lags in the race."

"He was a man of strong religious feelings, though he never aired them." His piety fitted him easily like his week-day clothing, and did not constrain him like Sunday attire.

The description of family prayer and thanksgiving on the Captain's return home, just after passing through a terrific storm, is truly touching. The honest outpouring of a greatful heart full of faith in a God who is an ever-present help in time of need, who while "He plants His footsteps on the sea and rides upon the storm," yet inclines His gracious ear to the prayer and praise of men of low degree—this, simply expressed in natural language, stirs the heart to the bottom, in an age when cold scepticism "sicklies o'er" belief and reduces it to pale assent, or wild rant disgusts us by its excess. Such a scene refreshes the soul like dew from heaven, strengthens our faith and diffuses a purer light upon the road which leads to peace and salvation.

Captain Snowden's wife dies and a number of his old sailor-friends attend the funeral, and the hearty simplicity of their sympathy with the bereaved family, and their rough, but tender-hearted efforts to cheer and soothe them and alleviate their grief, are truly touching. "They stood here and there talking, endeavoring to subdue their voices, though some of the gruff seanotes were not easily subdued to softness." We extract a part of one of the conversations:

"When young Joe Patten died," said one of the Captains, "that Joe Patten, I mean whose father owned the old *Venus*—William Morris, who was a bit of a poet in his way, says to me, 'Well, poor Joe's gone.' He took five days dying, and he said to me the day afore his death, 'William,' says he, 'when a man draws near the other world—when the coast's hove up and's as plain in sight as a spiritual shadow can be, my belief is God A'mighty sends an angel aboard him to pilot him in. That's just the fancy I have,' he says. 'There's a strong hand steering me, William, and although I know no more than that I'm bound to a new life, yet I feel to be so well handled, all's so calm and steady with me, mate, that, so far from being afraid, I wouldn't take twenty years more of life in exchange for the happiness that's now in me'." "William Morris," continued the skipper, "may have invented this, or it may be Joe Patten's very words. I think it is true, and I'll tell 'ee why. The hardest part of death is being alone. Friends may be crying round ye, and holding your hands, but still ye're alone. But my notion is, th' A'mighty's too good to let a man drift out of this world like a derelict, no one aboard. And so, as we can't ship human friends for the last voyage, what more natural than that th' A'mighty should put an angel aboard us, as young Joe Patten said—a sort of pilot to keep us company and cheer us up, and navigate us truly? If nothing of that kind takes place, how do you account for men dying smiling, as if they'd been having a pleasant talk with a shipmate up to the last moment?"

Though Captain Snowden felt the loss of his wife at the time with a singular violence and passion of grief, he recovered himself quickly. Ever afterwards there was a change in him; indeed, any body could have seen that something that had made a precious part of his life had gone out of it; but there was no pining, no sentimental bemoaning. He took his discipline as a simple-hearted sailor should, often quoting a favorite expression of his father, "That when the Captain of the universe gave orders we were never to doubt their wisdom, but to turn to and execute them with cheerful hearts, assured that we should never be put to a job that wasn't for our good."

Friends called to cheer them up, and among them Captain Tarbit and his wife. Of this lady it is said: "When Tarbit courted her she was a widow, and kept a sailor's boarding house in North Shields. I suppose the skipper liked her for her warm heart, and took her, as you would an oyster-shell, for the sake of the pearl inside it. Externally she was certainly no divinity. Not to speak of a small beard, about the eighth of an inch long, which she would by hold of and twist about when listening, her complexion was yellow; her nose like a small cork strongly defined by a redness at the point; she had short legs and a long body; and in her large bonnet trimmed with yellow, a green silk dress, a loose cloth jacket decorated down the front and upon the arms with rows of flaunting bows, she looked, with her beard, like a pitman masquerading in petticoats. But if all that was reported of her was true, a more tender, humane and loving heart never beat in a woman's breast. No sailor ever came under her care but would have risked his life to do her a service. No shipwrecked crew, bruised and dying from the sea, were brought ashore but that she was the first to be busy among them, finding money for them, sending them clothes, and at her own expense decently and reverently interring those who died among them.

"When she spoke about my dead mother, there was such a cordial note of generous compassion, such a depth of moving sympathy in her plain, true words, that I felt a peculiar magic in her kindness, and with tears in my eyes, could have kissed her rough, masculine face, for the christian womanliness of her condolence. Such people are God's commentaries upon human nature. They are designed to show us the little value that is set by heaven on the beauty of the flesh; otherwise, what is the purpose of such revelations of high and lovely characters encased in shapes which seem to repel all sympathies but those which owe nothing to the eyesight."

Shortly after her mother's death our heroine becomes acquainted with Richard Fowler, a fine, manly young sailor, who had been mate on her father's vessel on his last voyage. He courts her and after a short engagement they were married, and Dick Fowler dropped in for an uncommonly big slice of good luck, in obtaining a help-mate indeed, "a comrade of his mind and soul." Jessie was not only a sailor's daughter and a sailor's wife, but she was well acquainted with maritime affairs; she says, "I knew all about ships —the names of the masts, yards, and gear —when I married; and truly believe that, even at the age of fifteen, I could have passed an examination in that part of practical seamanship which relates to rigging;" and this proved afterwards of inestimable benefit to her and others. A sailor's wife who is a sailor too, may be more useful than a chief mate to a captain who carries her on a voyage with him. Not very long ago, the wife of a captain whose crew were prostrated with fever steered the ship while her husband worked in the engine room.

After being married over a year Richard Fowler was appointed to command a new four-hundred ton bark called the *Aurora*, her destination being Sierra Leone in Africa. Captain Fowler determined to take his wife with him on his voyage, and they sailed under favorable circumstances and all went well for several days.

The first mate, who was a morose, saturnine, disagreeable fellow, either from malice towards the captain and a desire to injure his professional character and chances, or with the design of running off with the ship and engaging in the slave trade, spread dissatisfaction in the forecastle, which finally culminated in open mutiny, and resulted in the crew leaving at night in a boat, after firing the ship, while the captain and his wife were asleep. Awakened by the flames and smoke, Fowler sprang on deck when the full horrors of his situation burst upon him. Quickly lowering a boat, he placed in it his wife, and such supplies as he could lay hands on at the moment. Casting off he soon saw the total destruction of the new and beautiful vessel of which he had lately been so proud. It is difficult to conceive a more awful and desperate situation than that in which our heroine was placed; but resolution and pluck frequently bear mortals through dangers and trials where hope seems to be madness. After sailing two or three days on the lonely ocean, beneath the burning rays of a tropical sun, they descried a vessel under easy sail, and were able to overtake and board it. On going aboard they found only one man, and he greatly emaciated by recent sickness. The rest of the crew had died from a fever, and some of them lay even then dead in their bunks. Fowler and this man threw the corpses overboard and fumigated and purified the ship, while Jessie took the helm and steered the ship. Some days passed, when they saw a boat which approached and boarded the vessel. This contained the mutinous crew of the *Aurora* with the exception of the treacherous and villainous mate, the cause of all the disaster. He had fallen overboard and been drowned; and as he was the only person among them who could take an observation and understood navigation, the survivors were completely at the mercy of Capt. Fowler, who forgave them for their treachery and rebellion, and with their aid sailed the vessel safely to England. She was loaded with a very valuable cargo, and the salvage which Fowler received for saving the derelict ship made him a rich man.

The moral of the story is, that a wife is not necessarily a mere toy, or a helpless appendage to her husband, but may be, when occasion demands, without unsexing herself, or sacrificing her femininity a most helpful assistant.

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NEW YORK IN 1884.—The semi-democratic New York *World* says: The election of 1884 in New York will be one of peculiar interest. First, the electoral vote of the State, if carried by the Democrats, will render Republican success absolutely impossible. But besides the Presidential ticket we shall have to elect thirty-four Congressmen. And again, the Assembly elected next year will, with the Senate to be elected this year, elect a United States Senator to succeed Roscoe Conkling.

We say to succeed Roscoe Conkling, because the vacancy caused by that Senator's retirement practically still exists. No one sits in his seat.

The Senate this year will probably be close. Whichever party has the majority, it is not likely to be a large one. The present Senate, chosen in 1881, had when first elected seventeen Democratic and fifteen Republican members. The death of Mr. Wagner gave the Democrats another district, making the strength of the two parties eighteen to fourteen. This year the numbers will not vary much from this, on whichever side the majority may be. Hence the vote of the Assembly will decide the election of the next U. S. Senator of New York.

It is to be hoped that the Democrats may carry both the Senate and the Assembly next year. A Senate majority is needed to carry on Governor Cleveland's good work of the purification of the State offices and the reduction of State expenditures. Without it the present harbor masters cannot be removed, and the Emigration Commission, a disgrace to the city, cannot be swept away.

The Assembly is always uncertain. The Democrats may carry the State and yet find themselves in a minority in the Assembly because of the concentration of the Democratic strength in New York and Brooklyn. In 1876, although Tilden carried the State by 33,000, the Republicans had a majority of fourteen in the Assembly.

If the Republicans should secure a majority of Assemblymen next year it will be interesting to see who they will choose as Roscoe Conkling's successor.

It is necessary to the honor and credit as well as to the interests of the great State of New York that we shall have not only nominal but real, intellectual representation in the Senate. Mr. Conkling is not of our party. But if a Republican is to be elected it is to the interest of all New York, Democrats and Republicans alike, that it shall be the man whose integrity has remained unspotted through an era of unprecedented corruption and whose matchless genius is an honor to the nation.

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WHERE WILL IT MEET?—The place of meeting of the next presidential convention of the democratic party is a subject of newspaper consideration. It is said Mr. Tilden has spoken his mind in favor of Saratoga, which is natural. Some members of the Iroquois Club of Chicago, now in New York, are said to have come East to further a scheme to make Chicago the meeting place, but they deny the impeachment, though expressing the confident belief that the convention will be held in Chicago. Hon. William L. Scott, of Pennsylvania, member of the democratic national committee, favors Chicago, on account of its large halls and hotels, though he "would not be averse to Boston, if Butler is to be the nominee." The most convenient point, however, for the largest number of delegates is the city of Baltimore. —*Baltimore Sun.*

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RELIEF FOR THE BALD-HEADED.—The St. Louis *Republican* outrages the susceptibilities of its barber and its advertisers of hair tonics by declaring that to strive against baldheadedness is a waste of time, money and ointment. It calls the life of to-day an unavailing struggle with approaching smoothness on the top of the head. As an offset of this melancholy, not to say naked, truth, it may comfort our smooth pated or soon-to-become-bald readers to know that a lady of this city, whose house is the resort of artists, writers, statesmen and scholars of all sorts, declares that men of brains always lose a great part of their hair early in life. This may be a partial statement, but there is comfort in it.—*N. Y. Mail.*

### The Last of the Old Bourbons.

That burlesque of the divine right, the shaky, diabetic Count de Chambord, has passed away, or is so near passing away that he may be already numbered with the royal exiles in the shadowy land.

The life of the Bourbon of Bourbons has been a peculiar one. From his earliest days he has filled the part of a royal tramp. When he was ten years of age, in 1830, the revolution occurred which drove Charles X. from the throne and made a poor king out of a respectable schoolmaster—Louis Phillippe. When the mob besieged the Tuileries, the mother of the Count, the handsome Duchesse de Bourbon, took her boy in her arms, and, rushing among the people, presented him to them as their legitimate future king. The daughter of the King of the two Sicilies had plenty of dash and pluck, and the exhibition of these qualities, united with her beauty, nearly made her *coup de theatre* successful. But the sterner spirits of the Revolution checked the impulsive change so natural in a French mob, and the young Prince and his energetic mother were compelled to accompany the king in his exile to Italy.

If the Count de Chambord had possessed half his mother's courage and political skill he would probably have been on the throne. As it was, his life has been a sort of puppet-show of royalty. He has contented himself with writing ill-timed and ineffective proclamations. He has been satisfied to hold a sham court in a London mansion and to hear people address him as "Your Majesty," when his robes of royalty were his dressing-gown and his crown his night cap.

Yet the Count at one time had a good chance of ascending a real throne. In 1873 the Crown of France was within his grasp. A depatation from the French Assembly waited on him at Frohsdorf with the object of making an effort to re-establish the monarchy. But his reactionary views disgusted them and nipped in the bud a movement which, had the Prince been more politic and less bigoted, would no doubt have been a success.

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THE CHILD OF A MIRACLE.

It was on the 13th of November, 1816, that Marie Caroline Ferdinande Louise, daughter of Francis I. of Naples—"the only man of the house of Bourbon," she was called from her force of character—was married at Paris to Charles Ferdinand, Duke of Berri, younger son of the Count of Artois, and nephew of Louis XVIII. In 1819 a daughter was born of the marriage. On the night of February 13, 1820—Mardi Gras—as the Duke of Berri was handing his wife to her carriage at the door of the opera he was stabbed by a political fanatic, one Louvel, a saddler, dying at 5:35 next morning.

His assassination was the most disastrous of modern political murders, as the liberal Duke of Decazes was hurled from office, the reactionist element triumphed and the monarchy fell. The despair of the Royalists at this apparent ending of the life of France was changed to hope by the announcement early in the summer that the widowed Duchess would be confined in September, and from the 18th of this last month all France was on the alert for the sound of the artillery salutes which were to announce her happy deliverance.

On the 29th of September, 1820, at 2:25 a. m., was born the "child of Europe"—"the God-given"—"the babe of the miracle," as Chateaubriand called him. So brief was the mother's labor that the official witnesses were not prepared, and the Duchess, recognizing the danger of a confinement which might allow stories of substitution, called in the officer and soldiers of the guard at her door, headed by Suchet.

"Enter, Marshal," said the courageous lady, "the Duke of Bordeaux will receive you. You see that my child is indeed flesh of my flesh." The King pressed to his grandnephew's lips the clove of garlic which the townsmen of Pau had sent in a golden casket, that the child might be treated as Henry IV. had been at his birth in 1550, wetting them with wine of Jurancon. Meanwhile from every fortress and battery in France salvos of twenty-four guns were telling the glad news to a rejoicing people that Henry Charles Ferdinand Marie Dieudonne of Artois, Duke of Bordeaux and Grandson of France, had been born.

The child, baptized in water from the Jordan, educated under the tutelage of the Dukes of Montmorenci, Riviere and Damas, and dowered by a popular subscription with the princely domain of Chambord, was destined to experience the evil fortune which had so long buffeted his family.

On the 26th of July, 1830, the famous *ordonnances* were published in the *Moniteur*, and Thiers and the journalists responded with their protest, and the Revolution of July was begun.

On the 2d of August Charles X. and the Dauphin—the Duke of Angouleme—abdicated in favor of the young Duke of Bordeaux, the notice of abdication being conveyed in a letter to the Duke of Orleans whom the Chamber of Deputies had named Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom, with a request for the proclamation of Henry V. Louis Phillippe acknowledged the letter formally, but the crown was within his own reach, and the prospect of a regency was not attractive when, as he said, "if the child has a colic I shall be called a poisoner all over Europe," so that Henry V.'s sovereignty was as brief and shadowy as that of Napoleon II.

On the 16th, Marshal Maison, who in 1816 had helped Louis XVIII. ashore at Calais, handed Charles X. at Cherbourg to the gangway of the Grande Bretagne, a ship owned by "Betsey" Patterson's father, and at 3 o'clock the vessel sailed for England.

In 1836 the Count of Chambord—he had taken the title upon going into exile —set out, accompanied by the Duke of Levis and General Latour-Foissac, upon an extensive European tour to complete his education. His political majority may be said to have been attained November 27, 1843, when, at a hotel in London, he received with all the etiquette of a royal court the homage of Chateaubriand, Berryer, the Duke of Fitz James and other Legitimist notabilities.

On the 16th of November, 1846, he married the Princess Marie Theresa Beatrice Goetana, eldest daughter of the Duke of Modena, who brought him a very large fortune, and soon afterwards, having by the death of Charles X. and the Duke of Angouleme, become the head of the house of Bourbon, settled at Frohsdorff, near Vienna. The revolution of 1848 took him and his counsellors by surprise, and he was compelled to confine himself to protesting by letter his affection for France, and his conviction that the country would yet seek and find in him its political salvation.

"The Count of Chambord," Lord Normanby wrote from Paris, "is much respected by politicians of all parties, but for the present his chances are entirely out of the question." History was fated to repeat more than once the Count's proclamation and the Ambassador's comment.

For some time Henry V. hovered about the German frontier, receiving Legitimist delegations and discussing a fusion with the Orleanists. He had regarded Louis Napoleon's presidency as likely to result in his restoration; but these hopes were dashed by the coup d'etat, and in April, 1852, after the establishment of the Imperial system, he issued a manifesto urging French royalists to enter into no engagement in opposition to their political faith, and declaring that the salvation of France was identified with the re-establishment of the legitimate monarchy.

During the reign of Napoleon he contented himself with writing an occasional letter to some conspicuous adherent, expressing his views and implying his pretensions, as when in July, 1861, he declared himself a partisan of the Pope's temporal power and announced his willingness to shed his blood were it necessary to insure the triumph of the cause of France, of the Church and of God, and in June, 1862, exhorted his friends to abstain from voting unless they were voting for partisans of the Pope.

It has been hinted that in 1860 a "fusion" quite as curious as that proposed between Napoleon I. and Louis XVIII. came within an ace of being effected, under which the Count of Chambord was to recognize the Emperor, not as his legitimate successor, but as the admitted continuer of the dynasty, and thus shut out the Orleanists, while in return the Emperor would not only secure to him all the possessions in France of the house of Bourbon, with the title of "Royal Majesty" and a residence anywhere save in Paris, but also maintain the Bourbons on the throne of Naples and bring about the restoration of the Duke of Parma or due compensation for the loss of his rights.

So long as the Empire lasted the Legitimist cause was at a very low ebb. De Tocqueville had said in 1850 that the great obstacle to the return of Henry V. was the association of the Bourbon name with the old regime, the popular detestation of which was almost the only feeling which had survived the sixty years of revolution that had passed since its fall. "Our fears of the petty vexations and privileges of feudalism," he said to Senior, "are as fantastic as your dread in England of the faggot and rack of the Marian persecutions, but why should they not last as long?"

At the breaking out of the war of 1870 the Count of Chambord placed his domain at the service of a patriotic commission for the relief of the wounded and subscribed liberally to its funds. After the *decheance* he published a proclamation promising that the enemy should be driven out of France and the nation's territory preserved intact if once it would rally round him. He protested "against the bombardment" of his "good city of Paris" and on the 8th of May, 1871, made a wide and profound sensation by a letter in which he defended the "traditional monarchy" from the charge of absolutism, laid down a constitutional programme, and, while he demanded satisfactory guarantee for Papal independence, declared that he was not a partisan, nor would he return as the king of a party. "'Tis for France," the letter concluded, "to speak and for God to fix the hour."

The repeal of the laws of exile having permitted the Count to return to France and the feeling of the monarchical factions being in favor of fusion, his more formal manifesto of July 5, in which for the first time he publicly assumed the kingly style, provoked a still greater sensation. He admitted universal suffrage and constitutional government, with two Chambers, but denied that the conquests of the Revolution were legitimate and qualified the Revolution as the "revolt of a minority against the wishes of the country." But especially did he refuse to sanction the tricolor. "Henry V." his proclamation concluded, "cannot abandon the white flag of Henry IV."

This declaration chilled the public spirit, bound in a closer union the Republican minority and forced even the Legitimists, while lauding the Count's frankness and chivalric devotion, to lament his utter lack of tact; nor were matters helped by another manifesto of January 25, 1872, in which the fusionists, who had been alluding to the Count of Paris as "the Dauphin," came in for a slap in the face, the Count announcing that he would never abdicate and "never consent to become the legitimate King of the Revolution."

When in the following month Henry V. took up his residence at Antwerp, an attempt to force his hand was made by the Deputies of the Right, who to the number of 280 united in a manifesto containing a detailed programme for a constitutional monarchy. Unhappily, ere he had considered it or the Count of Paris had put in an appearance, the Count of Chambord's presence at Antwerp provoked a row between the Belgian Catholics and Liberals and he left the country, and all the plans and negotiations came to naught.

Still, fate was bent on making the Count of Chambord king of France. Despite the disappointment felt after his letter of January 21, 1873, in which he took Pius IX. as his model and insisted that the house of Bourbon could not repudiate the standard of Algiers, the hopes of the monarchists revived when, on the 5th of August, the Count of Paris, the Duke of Chartres and the Prince of Joinville paid their respects to their kinsman at Frohsdorf, and Orleanists formally recognized the right of the older line.

"In all my life," said the Count of Chambord, "I never experienced such powerful emotions as when I saw at my door the chief of the Orleans family. You would have been frighted to feel how my heart beat. When I interrupted the Count in the middle of the formal phrase which had been agreed upon, my impulse was to thank God for having enabled me to live to that day. I drew the Count to my arms and held him long clasped to my heart."

A few days later came reports that concessions had been made to the Liberals that would render the return of Henry V. certain. The Republican members at Versailles began to carry pistols, manufacture disguises and generally make preparations for another *coup d'etat*. The carriages were gotten ready for the entrance into Paris, and the white palfrey which the King was to bestride. And on the 27th of October Almaschar deliberately kicked over his brimming milk-pail by refusing to accept the tricolor in place of the white flag—refusing even to promise to consider the subject after his restoration. "My personality is nothing," he said, "my principle is everything. France will see the end of her trials when she is willing to understand this. I am the necessary pilot—the only one capable of guiding the ship to port, because I have a mission of authority."

With these words closed the career of the Child of Miracle. The Orleanist organ, the *Journal de Paris*, gave space to the letter in which the Count nailed to the mast the flag of Arques and Ivry, "with sorrow," and a month later the adoption of the law of the Septennate gave the last blow to the hopes of the Count's partisans. From time to time there were manifestoes issued, but they were always couched in the same tone of mysticism and impracticality. From time to time there were rumors of plots for a restoration, but the most serious of these—that undertaken by General Charette in La Vendee in January of this year—was not serious at all. The Count remained in childless and pompous leisure at Frohsdorf, and the wits of Paris declared that if ever blind and fanatic hope were driven from earth its last resting-place would be the bosom of the French Legitimist. His character and career have been well summed up by a clever contemporary observer in these words:

When he came to man's estate his piety, his blameless life, his handsome presence and gracious manners inspired many with the resolve to dare great things for his sake. But what return has he made for so much devotion? He has been a leader who spoke of battle and used mystic words, like a prophet, to predict victory, but who would never fight when his adherents had marshaled themselves behind him. Nor would he disband his followers, but insisted on their constant allegiance, and rebuked with pontifical sternness those who grew tired of waiting for a battle which they saw would never be fought.

Of late years the Count de Chambord has been content to issue manifestoes as the fit seized him, and his followers have expressed their loyalty by celebrating the recurring anniversaries of his birth with banquets and complimentary masses.—*N. Y. World.*

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FINANCIAL SKILL.—John Roach, the Chester ship-builder, who has been fostered and cared for by the Government for twenty-five years—Robeson's old friend—is the lowest bidder for the construction of three new naval vessels and a despatch-boat. There were four other bidders, but Roach was the lowest. He takes the job for $774,000 less than the maximum cost fixed by the Advisory Board. Of course Mr. Roach has great facilities for ship-building—that is to say, doing Government work. He is the personal friend of the Secretary of the Navy. In the olden time Mr. Bill Chandler was the chief lobbyist before Congress when there were bills for extras piled up under the Robeson era of profligacy. Mr. Roach understands himself. His bid is the lowest, but he will look after the "extras" and Chandler will see that they are paid. It will be necessary to "expedite" the construction of these new war vessels, as it was necessary to "expedite" the mail service under the Star-route system. The firm of Roach & Chandler is still carrying on business at the old stand.—*N. Y. World.*

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THRIFTY SENATOR CONGER.—With one son already on the pay-rolls, a brother holding a judgeship in the Territories, and another relative chief of a division in the Treasury, Senator Conger, of Michigan, has just scored another brilliant victory for reform within the party by having his son Frank appointed Postmaster of Washington with a salary of $5,000 a year. Now if he will go West and steal an Indian Reservation, the Michigan Senator will be pretty near even with Logan.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

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AMERICAN MOSQUITOES IN LONDON.—People of London are much concerned at the introduction of American mosquitoes. The *Times* says: "Women and children have especially suffered, some having been almost blinded through the swellings caused by the bite of these foreign insects. It appears that large numbers of mosquitoes were brought over from America among the corn, and they have been frequently seen to fly up when the grain is being transferred for grinding in a large flour mill in the vicinity. On the whole the importation is considered unsatisfactory."

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HOW THEY THRIVE NEAR THE THRONE.—Some of the private secretaries of the recent Presidents of the United States are thus accounted for by the Cleveland *Leader:* "The gentlemen who have served as private secretaries to the Presidents of the United States for the past twenty years have all come out pretty well in life. The office has a salary of $3,500 a year, but sooner or later the occupants strike it rich. Mr. Lincoln had two secretaries, John Hay and J. G. Nicolay. Mr. Hay married a daughter of Amasa Stone, and the latter's will, opened only yesterday, gives Mr. Hay $100,000 and his wife $600,000. Mr. Nicolay is Marshal of the United States Supreme Court, at a salary of $5,000 a year—a life position. Col. Babcock, Grant's secretary, made large sums of money through his connection with the whiskey ring, was indicted, tried and acquitted. W. K. Rodgers, whom Hayes discovered up in Minnesota, did not have a dollar when he went to Washington. Now he is an attorney there, and is president and director in half a dozen stock companies that are likely to want 'influence' in Washington. J. Stanley Brown, before he went with Gen. Garfield, was a stenographer, at $75 a month, in the geological survey office. When Garfield died President Arthur kindly offered to retain him, but Brown declined, and at once went into business as a partner of Lieut. Bateman, of the navy, as a banker and broker. Brown pulled out of this after a time, and is now the business agent of Mrs. Garfield. President Arthur's Secretary, F. J. Phillips, is a quiet, unassuming young gentleman, for whom the President will doubtless provide handsomely when he leaves the Presidential chair."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

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GROG.—Admiral Edward Vernon, of the British navy, who served (when he was not sitting in Parliament) from his 18th year (1702) to almost the year of his death (1757), is said to have been the occasion of the term "grog" being given to their liquor by sailors. "It is asserted," says the *St. James's Gazette*, "that 'grog' is but an abbreviation of 'grogram,' a mixed stuff of the Angora goat's hair and silk. This was more anciently 'grogan'—coarse in texture, from the French *gros grain*, which is the name of a thick silk still made in Lyons." It seems that the worthy Admiral's breeches were made of grogram, and so, says the *Gazette*, he "came to be known as 'Old Grog' among his sailors. Before his time Jack had his rum neat; but about 1745 (so runs the story) Amiral Vernon ordered water to be mixed with it before it was served out, and the diluted rations were at once nicknamed 'grog.'" This is the same doughty gentleman whose principle of parliamentary tactics was to oppose the Ministry on all occasions, regardless of persons or measures. Once he made a great noise by delaring that Porto Bello could be taken with six ships, and as soon as he was given a chance he took it with six ships, spending only one day in doing it and losing only seven men.

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INCONGRUITIES OF THE NEW TARIFF.—Although since the date of the adoption of the new tariff, the treasury officials entrusted with matters pertaining to the customs have been assiduously engaged in studying the intricacies of that act, there are some serious problems which they have not yet succeeded in unraveling, and difficulties are anticipated as to the proper construction of a number of important clauses, which in all probability will have to go to the courts for solution. Among some of the incongruities in the new act are the rates which will apply to fabrics composed partly of silk and partly of wool, and which are so adjusted that they will be constantly fluctuating and cause no end of trouble and contention between the government appraisers and the importers. So with the duty on alcoholic preparations, which in one place is put at $2 and in another at $1 per gallon. Irish and Scotch whiskies and Holland gins paid in duties last year more than $1,500,000 at $2 per gallon. The importers of these will all, of course, claim the $1 rate, and the government officials may expect to be compelled to argue every case separately.—*Press Dispatch.*

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GRADED SCHOOLS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The graded schools are progressing and extending. That at Raleigh is under Superintendent McAlpine; that at Charlotte under T. J. Mitchell; Newbern, D. B. Johnson; Wilmington, M. C. S. Noble; Wilson, J. L. Tomlinson; Durham, E. W. Kennedy; Fayetteville, A. Graham; Salisburr, W. A. Welburn; Greensboro, N. C. English; Goldsboro, E. P. Moses; Kinston, P. P. Claxton; Rocky Mount, John E. Dugger; and High Point, Mr. Blair. Graded schools have we believe been also established, but are not yet organized, at Edenton, Lumberton, Statesville and Winston. There are colored graded schools at Raleigh, Charlotte, Fayetteville and Wilmington. There ought to be such institutions in every town in the State. Superintendent Scarborough has his heart in this work and has already accomplished much in this direction. Still more will be done.—*Ral. News and Obs.*

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MR. PEABODY'S EXAMPLE.—Enoch Pratt, the wealthiest citizen of Baltimore, last week executed a deed of property of the Pratt Free Library, on Mulberry street, to the city of Baltimore, and gave his check for $833,333.33, which will be invested in city bonds for the support of the library. The building is nearly completed, and the library will be ready for use as soon as the interior is made ready to receive it

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Capt. E. R. Page brought down, early last week, the first Pullman palace car of the season. It came directly through from Atlanta, Ga., and contained twenty-six visitors for Morehead City, among whom was Capt. Jackson, of the Gates City Guards, going down to make arrangements for his company.—*New Berne Journal, 1st inst.*

# OBSERVER.

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JULY 12, 1883.


### PARTY LINES.

The Captains of Fifties and the Centurions and their commanders usually have differences to advocate before battle, and to settle after battle, in political as in other kind of warfare; but they fight in their respective ranks when the collision comes, all the same. And if one should judge now by the divisions in the two great parties of the country, as expressed in the newspapers and through the newspapers, of the condition of the ranks when the political issue is joined next year, he would err egregiously. For example, the republican New York *Tribune* bitterly assails the god-like Grant, as a supposed hero who happened to be in command when the Confederacy was ready to go to pieces. The so-called democratic New York *Sun* takes issue with Mr. Hoadly in respect of his excellent doctrine of a permanent tenure of office in the civil service. And the assumed-to-be democratic New York *World* would hardly be willing to subscribe to such good democratic doctrine as is conveyed in the words contained in an article elsewhere quoted from the republican New York *Times* to-wit: "Incidental protection, *for which there would be no justification if the question were a new one*," &c.

Nevertheless, the great newspapers and the small ones, the large politicians and the lesser lights, those who, among the democrats, abuse extreme Mr. Frank Hurd and those who abuse extreme Mr. Randall—when the battle is prepared, will be found pretty generally in their accustomed places. The thinking people, however, will do some shifting; and we greatly mistake if they do not make a successful shift to the side of a democratic party led by those who most nearly think with Mr. Hurd.

### DEATH OF GOVENOR RENCHER.

The Honorable Abraham Rencher, statesman and publicist, died at Chapel Hill last Friday evening,, and his body was next day taken to Pittsboro, many years his home, for interment.

Abraham Rencher was born in Wake county in 1798. At twenty years of age he entered the University and was graduated therefrom in 1824, with distinction, in the same class with Thomas F. (Bishop) Davis, "Ghost" Elliot, Fabius J. Haywood, Thomas Hill, and Lucius J. Polk. Among his college mates were Wm. H. Haywood, Jas. T. Morehead, Wm. H. Battle, B. F. Moore, James H. (Bishop) Otey, John R. J. Daniel, Richmond M. Pearson, Wm. A. Graham, Mathias E. Manly, and David Outlaw.

Choosing the law as his profession, he soon rose to distinction at the bar. Seven years after leaving the University, namely in 1829, he was elected a member of Congress, and was continuously returned thereto until 1839. After an interval of two years, he was again elected to Congress, serving from 1841 to 1843. In the latter year he was appointed by President Tyler Minister Resident to Portugal, and in the Court life of Lisbon he and his accomplished wife were notable figures. In 1856 he was appointed by President Buchanan Governor of the Territory of New Mexico. For the duties of this office—requiring great tact and judgment in dealing with the alien populations whose Latin blood was unchanged by their recent transfer of allegiance—Mr. Rencher was peculiarly qualified by natural endowments and by his residence abroad among a people of the same race. The outbreak of the late war found him discharging the functions of this office with great credit to himself and satisfaction to the government. As soon as he was able to settle the affairs of his office, he resigned it and returned to North Carolina, casting in his fortunes with the South during the war. With the exception of a year spent in this town and the past year in Chapel Hill, his home has since been at his seat of Greenbrook near Pittsboro.

Governor Rencher's mind was a very strong one; and through hard study and large experience of men and affairs, he was remarkably equipped for high calling. As a debater he had few equals; and much experience in conversation and much attention to the art thereof produced a wonderfully effective complement to his public powers.

His physical were as remarkable as his mental characteristics. He not only was, but he looked like a statesman. His head and features were like those of John Quincy Adams—more like those of Mr. Gladstone—but more remarkable and stronger than either's. In one of his letters to the *Examiner*, a year ago, Mr. Hale recalled the fact that in looking down upon the House of Representatives at Washington he saw no other man there who so impressed him in appearance and bearing.

Mr. Rencher married in early life the youngest of the brilliant daughters of the distinguished Col. Edward Jones of Rock Rest, in Chatham; and his wife and two sons and two daughters survive him.

HOPE DEFERRED.—While the Count of Paris, obeying the commands of propriety, was covering with affectionate demonstrations his secret rejoicing at the approaching removal of his semi-royal kinsman at Vienna, the foreman of the OBSERVER office, unrestrained by any such consideration, was openly expressing his great disgust at the Bourbon's persistent consistency in vacillation even on his deathbed. The cause of trouble in the OBSERVER office lay in the fact that a very nice account of the old gentleman's entrance into life and of his alleged departure from it had been prepared from an elaborate description of those events in the New York *World;* and, after the article had been put in type, later intelligence came that the announcement of death was premature. As the foreman was waiting to make up the "forms" for the "outside," the embarrassment of the establishment is manifest. Under these circumstances, our friend Mr. Farris, of the telegraph office, politely endeavored to assist us by extracting the latest truth concerning the royal sick man from his brother of the wire at Raleigh. This functionary replied that "his majesty" was still alive; but added the inquiry: "why the d— are you so anxious to know? Are you an applicant for the place?" This bit of humor cleared the atmosphere, and led to an ingenious "straddle" with which the interesting article might properly be inserted, as the reader will observe by turning to the 1st page. This we do with the less hesitation as the OBSERVER enjoys no circulation where his majesty is, or is likely to be, and runs therefore no risk of offending him or his anxious relatives.

The annual meeting of the North Carolina Press Association was held at Waynesville last week; and what with a banquet there and another at Asheville, an excursion to the Warm Springs, and speeches and toasts and other good things given and taken, the brethren seem to have had an unusually good time. The OBSERVER was represented by Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke; whose letter detailing the proceedings has by some misphance failed to reach us.

Mr. Henry Armand London, of the Chatham *Record*, was elected President of the Association.

PENDER COURT-HOUSE.—The corner-stone of a brick Court House, to cost $10,000, was laid at Burgaw, July 4th. The building will be ready by December term of Superior Court.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—We are under obligations to Hon. Geo. M. Rose for valuable legislative documents.

HIS POWDER IS WET.—To what extreme our friends across the sectional line are driven for want of a "point" on the South, is seen in the following twaddling which we find in the New York *Mail and Express*, credited to the Philadelphia *Press's* correspondence, and entitled "a clever repartee." It is only reproduced in the OBSERVER as exhibiting the condition of the enemy's ammunition.

Says the correspondent:

This same lady accompanied our party to a cotton mill, where she had some of the conceit taken out of her in this way: Her father and one of the gentleman from New York were looking at some handsome prints. "I shall take a dress pattern of this;" said the New Yorker, selecting a particularly pretty piece, "for my wife." "And I," said the Augusta man, "shall take one for my wife off the same piece." The goods were measured off, and while the packages were being tied up the Augustan turned to his daughter and said: "Shall I get you a dress, too?" The wife of the New York man was standing near and she chimed in "Yes, Miss ——; do get one; then we shall have dresses just alike."

The young Southernet turned up her nose as she replied tartly: "We leave calico down here for the darkies to wear," and this speech was meant to be a crusher, but it proved a boomerang, for the New York lady turned around quickly, and looking the young lady full in the face, said: "Ah! Your mother is a negress then!" Had a bomb exploded under the party the effect would not have been any more startling than this retort. "It serves you right, my dear," I heard the gentleman whisper to his daughter as he led her away, "you should learn to bridle your tongue."

The correspondent, however, exhibits a better state of mind—though more brains would not go amiss—in the following:

The Southern ladies are great readers—they literally devour books, and this may account for their beautiful, flowery and rhythmical sentences. Their conversation is like the music of running waters, smooth, even and delightful; the tone of voice extremely pleasant, and the repose of manner and the perfect ease with which they entertain something to admire. In this lies the great charm of the girls of Dixie—they are indolent, but accomplished; shiftless, but charming; prejudiced, but hospitable. Many know no more about cooking than the man in the moon, but they can play the piano or guitar, and sing like nightingales; they could not make an apron to save their lives, but they can quote Shakespeare, Byron, Moore, Tennyson, Whittier and all the rest by the hour; they know nothing about domestic economy except that the cupboards must be kept locked when there are darkey servants around the house, but they can tell you the derivation of "deuteroscopy," or some equally obsolete word, with perfect ease; they cannot tell you where the poor of the village live, but they can define what constitutes aristocracy till it would make your head swim—in fact, they are calculated to make brilliant society women and rich men's wives.

MR. BLACKBURN'S PROPHECY.—"I can name the next Democratic ticket. Hoadly is going to carry Ohio by 20,000. That will make him the Democratic candidate for President, and Cleveland, of New York, will be the Democratic Vice-Presidential nominee. The Republicans will abandon party organization and nominate David Davis, and they will not carry seven States." When it was suggested that Hoadly would not carry Indiana, Blackburn said: "Would you have the Democrats go to Indiana and pick up any one of three men all three of whom are fighting each other?" When he suggested Cleveland for the Vice-Presidency, some one said, "If Sam Cox is elected Speaker it would seem that he would be the strongest man for Vice-President." Blackburn replied: "There is only one trouble about Cox; he never plays for high enough stakes. If he had played for the Presidency he might have amounted to something. He ran for Speaker once, and had four votes."

MR. ELAM FOR GOVERNOR.—A well known gentleman said yesterday: Mr. Elam will be the readjuster (or Mahone) candidate for Governor. If he loses the office of Secretary of the Commonwealth it will only be to succeed Cameron, if it is in the power of the Mahone party to put him there.—*Richmond Cor. Balt. Sun.*

Two vessels from Vera Cruz—one in port at Galveston and the other towed away from quarantine at Pascagoula, Miss., to Ship Island—are declared to have yellow fever aboard. The Surgeon General of the Marine hospital service pronounces the United States otherwise free from it.

### Object Teaching in Confederate History.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER]

RALEIGH, July 10, 1883.

EDITOR OBSERVER:—In your paper a few days ago I read the following item copied from the New York *Tribune:*

"AN ENTHUSIAST'S WAR RELIC.—Almost any day one may see in Union Square among the actors in the 'Slave Market,' or on Wall Street among the slaves of that mart, a small, elderly man who carries, carefully wrapped and strapped, a long tin case containing a parchment which he will display on the slightest provocation, accompanying its exhibition with a rambling account of its nature, origin and exceeding great importance and value. He never offers it for sale—in fact, he refuses to part with it—and announces his intention to present it on his death to some historical society. He is a poor man, who eks out his existence with his pen. He will not part with the parchment for money, but will display and discuss it over a glass of wine at two hour after hour. On such occasions he explains that the document is the original Constitution of the Confederate States, with the signatures of those delegates who originally met at Milledgeville, Ga., for provisional organization. The man was an aide-de-camp on the staffs of Gens. Beauregard and Lee while they commanded the Rebel Army of Virginia."

The aide-de-camp referred to is an old friend of yours and mine; a newspaper man of no mean ability and not small reputation; a South Carolinian and a gentleman. I do not think any who come in contact with him can fail to be attracted, nor that any who come to know can fail to love the man whose frail body encloses a heart as brave as Cæsar's, and whose sweet voice and soft bright eye truly indicate that it is also gentle and loving as woman's. He has seen many turns of fortune's wheel since the day when, a confidential representative of the New York *Herald*, he was permitted by Gov. Pickens and Gen. Beauregard to send the last telegram that passed over the wires from Charleston to New York in 1861—the telegram which told of the fall of Sumter and the beginning of the great war. When that war ended he was poor as you and I were, but his name was a household word. Throughout the South, men, women and children had learned to love

"PERSONNE,"

the war correspondent of the old Charleston *Courier*, whose letters told the tale of the great struggle for independence, its facts, its fun, and alas! its sorrows. From the close of the war until now he has made brave battle, and it has not been for lack of labor, or that his labor has been misdirected, that he is to-day poor as on the day when the Confederate's fight for freedom ended and the man's struggle for bread began. Say what folk may, some people *will* have bad luck; but "Hope springs eternal" and they still fight on.

"Personne" is one of these, and when I saw him in New York a few months ago he was preparing hopefully for the venture which is the foundation of the *Tribune* paragraph. That is to say, he was preparing to publish a fac-simile photo-lithographed copy of the original Constitution of the Confederate States of America, a valuable and important historic document which had been in his possession since April, 1865, and which I had often seen. In fact, whilst I lived in New York it had been in the keeping of Messrs. E. J. Hale & Son, and among Mr. Hale's papers, when I visited New York in January, I found and returned to Mr. de Fontaine, its owner,

ANOTHER CONFEDERATE DOCUMENT,

that will excite the desire and I hope open wide the purse of some millionaire book-collector of the great metropolis. This was the original book of record of the proceedings of the Confederate Department of Justice from 1861 to 1865. I told Mr. de Fontaine that it was worth at least $25,000, and among that people whose tastes are Athenian, as Paul described Athenians, he ought to be able to find many customers at far higher prices.

But about the document to which the *Tribune* paragraph refers. It is a roll of parchment ten feet in length and some twenty inches wide, is styled "The Constitution for the Provisional Government of the Confederate States," and begins thus:—

"We, the deputies of the sovereign and independent States of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana, invoking the favor of Almighty God, do hereby in behalf of these States ordain and establish this Constitution for the Provisional Government of the same: to continue one year from the inauguration of the President, or until a permanent Constitution or confederation between the said States shall be put in operation, whichsoever shall first occur."

The document is signed by Howell Cobb, President of the Congress, and thereafter by the delegates of the States above named. South Carolina leads off with R. Barnwell Rhett, R. W. Barnwell, James Chesnut, Jr., C. G. Memminger, W. Porcher Miles, Lawrence M. Keitt, Wm. W. Boyce and Thos. J. Withers. Among the deputies from Georgia are Robert Toombs, Martin J. Crawford, Benjamin H. Hill, Augustus R. Wright, Thos. R. R. Cobb and Alexander H. Stephens. From Florida—Jackson Morton, James B. Owens and J. Patton Anderson. From Alabama—Richard W. Walker, Robert H. Smith, Colin J. McRae, John Gill Shorter, William Parish Chilton, Stephen F. Hale, David P. Lewis, Thos. Fearn and J. L. M. Curry. From Mississippi—W. P. Harris, Alexander M. Clayton, W. S. Wilson, James T. Harrison, Walker Brooke, Wm. S. Barry and J. A. P. Campbell. From Louisiana—John Perkins, Jr., Alex. de Clouet, C. M. Conrad, Duncan F. Kenner, Edward Sparrow and Henry Marshall.

To the foregoing names is appended the following certificate:

"I certify that the foregoing is the original roll of the Constitution of the Confederate States of America, and that the signatures thereto are genuine.

"Given under my hand at office in the city of Montgomery, Ala., this 18th day of February, in the year of our Lord 1861, and of the independence of the Confederacy the first.

JOHNSON J. HOOPER,
Secretary of the Congress."

The following is an addendum:

"By a vote of the Congress on the second day of March, in the year 1861, the deputies from the State of Texas were authorized to sign the Provisional Constitution above written. Attest.

J. J. HOOPER, Secretary."

Texas—Thomas N. Waul, Williamson S. Oldham, John Gregg, John H. Reagan, W. B. Ochiltree, John Hemphill, Louis T. Wigfall.

HOW HE CAME BY IT.

"Personne," who is one of the best talkers as well as one of the readiest writers that I know, has often told me how these documents came into his possession. "The month of April, 1865," he would say, "found every thing and every-body in South Carolina in a state which is simply indescribable. Charleston was occupied by Yankee troops; Columbia had been burned by them; all the interior towns and villages were filled with refugees from the coast. My own family were sleeping on empty boxes in the attic of a country store in Chester.

"The news from the front was disheartening. The evacuation of Richmond, the surrender of Lee, and the concentration of Sherman's forces in North Carolina, around the remnant of the Confederate army, meant serious business, of which we began to feel there could be but one result. Our own little town, on the line of railroad between Columbia, S. C., and Charlotte, N. C., suddenly became the resort for all the tramps, stragglers and deserters who could make their way thither. Leather, salt, cotton and army provisions had been stored in one place and another, and to a lot of hungry and ragged men, without discipline or organization, the prizes were tempting. Even the aged countrymen—the out-in-the-cold people—were eager to scoop up the remains of the Confederacy.

"On one of those exciting days a dusty looking quartermaster galloped up to the piazza where I was smoking a pipe, and, recognizing me as an old army acquaintance, hurriedly exclaimed: 'Major! Kilpatrick is within a mile and a half of the town, and the whole command will be here in less than half an hour. Down at the depot is a large amount of freight that I've brought from the departments at Richmond; don't know what it is; ain't a going to stay to find out; the boys are looting the place already, and I'm off for Augusta, across the country; the game's up. If you stay here, take a look at the rubs.'

"I took a look at the ruins, and from them and total destruction I rescued the two Constitutions of the Confederacy, Provisional and Permanent; the treaties made with the Indian tribes west of the Mississippi by Gen. Albert Pike, the Confederate Indian Commissioner; the drawings of inventions deposited in the Confederate Patent Office; the decisions of the Attorney-General from 1861 to 1865; a superb eleven-barrel pistol; the private portfolio of Judah P. Benjamin, with his name stamped upon it; and a large quantity of French and English writing paper such as is in use in all Governmental departments. A few of the documents still remain in my possession, but most have found their way into the hands of persons deeply interested in their preservation."

WHAT HE IS DOING WITH IT.

When I last saw "Personne," a Federal Colonel, who had been a gallant soldier and is a good engraver, was making the fac-simile of the Confederate Constitution for him, and he was hopeful of a good living, perhaps a fortune, from its sale. It was to be put up in two styles—on a roll of length and width as the original, and in a handsomely bound book. I have not seen either, nor have I seen or heard from my friend since I parted with him in New York, but the Constitutions are doubtless ready for buyers by this time. What his address is I do not know, but if anybody wishes to communicate with him, a letter sent to care of E. J. Hale & Son, 66 & 68 Reade St., N. Y., will be sure to reach its destination.

Good luck to him! P. M. H.

### RALEIGH LETTER.

#### New Carolinian Books.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 10, 1883.

EDITOR OBSERVER:—Your correspondents, regular and occasional, have business calls elsewhere to-day, and have asked me to drop you a line. They did not tell me any news and I know none. So I send you a screed about our friend "Personne" for one correspondent, and some items about forthcoming books for the other. Which is one and which is the other, I will not undertake to say; when they return to duty, they can pay their money and take their choice. And now for the books.

Some of you readers may care to know that I have just finished reading the proof-sheets (for Messrs. E. J. Hale & Son, New York) of Mr. Stephens' revised and enlarged edition of his

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The book was first issued by Messrs. Hale in 1872, and has had very large sale, with few of the aids to sale which the richer Northern Publishers usually employ. In January last, at my suggestion, Mr. Stephens undertook to complete this book, which he justly regarded as his life's greatest work and his most valuable service to his countrymen, by adding to it the history of the country from 1872 to 1883. It was almost his last work, for the telegraph brought me news of his death while the mail was bringing me the results of his labor. It is a great book.

Mr. Stephens had peculiar qualifications for making it. He was a statesman, identified with more than half a century of national growth and personally familiar with all the men who have made a mark on the country's history during that period. His mind was eminently philosophical, and his writings are not mere dry details of events. He was a prominent actor in the most exciting and important scenes of our history, and wrote from personal observation and matured experience. He was a good man and a sincere and steadfast lover of truth. These qualities enabled Mr. Stephens to make a book pronounced by the best teachers the most valuable compendium ever made for the school-room—the only school history really readable—and by the most eminent men, North and South, a work of highest excellence, vigorous, precise, perspicuous, truthful; a perfect handbook for the statesman and for the student of American History. It ought to be in every library and in use in every school and college in the United States.

Others of your readers may care more for present interests, and may like to know that I shall put to press in a few days the second of a series of

INDUSTRIAL BOOKS,

designed to inform our own people of their great resources, and to make known abroad what the State can do for sensible men with strong arms and willing hearts who may seek to find homes in it. The big volumes issued by Professor Emmons and Professor Kerr have been very valuable, but I doubt if all of them have brought into North Carolina more ready money than has come to it from the little book known as "*The Woods and Timbers of North Carolina.*" You see, even if those valuable big books could be had, few people have time to hunt through them for the special information they wish on some one particular subject.

This next little book, which will be uniform with "*Woods and Timbers,*" is about the

COAL AND IRON COUNTIES

of North Carolina. It will contain all in regard to the immense coal and iron deposits that is essential or of general interest in the out-of-print Emmons, the out-of-print Kerr, and the out-of-print Wilkes and Laidley Reports to the United States Government. To these will be added a thorough description of all that is of interest to the public, emigrants or investors, in each county referred to in these valuable documents. The range of the book is shown by the list of counties, viz: Alexander, Alleghany, Anson, Ashe, Buncombe, Burke, Cabarrus, Caldwell, Catawba, Chatham, Cherokee, Clay, Cleveland, Cumberland, Davidson, Davie, Durham, Forsyth, Franklin, Gaston, Graham, Granville, Guilford, Halifax, Harnett, Haywood, Henderson, Iredell, Jackson, Johnston, Lincoln, McDowell, Macon, Madison, Mecklenburg, Mitchell, Montgomery, Moore, Nash, Orange, Person, Randolph, Richmond, Rockingham, Rowan, Stokes, Surry, Swain, Transylvania, Vance, Wake, Watauga, Wilkes, Wilson, Yadkin and Yancey. The names of the contributors of county sketches, all men of character and without axes to grind, guarantee the book's accuracy. Have you ever seen such a gathering of North Carolina brains, information and character, as this, viz: K. P. Battle, R. T. Bennett, Wm. Beall, W. R. Bond, B. H. Bunn, R. K. Bryan, Rev. R. W. Barber, Jno. D. Cameron, J. P. Caldwell, W. B. Council, Jno. W. Cunningham, Jos. J. Davis, A. M. Erwin, Jona. Evans, W. W. Fuller, J. H. Greene, Jas. D. Glenn, E. T. B. Glenn, R. B. Haywood, Jas. P. Hodges, Chas. R. Jones, W. W. Jones, Wm. Johnston, W. W. Lenoir, M. V. Moore, P. B. Means, McIver & Black, L. S. Overman, M. H. Pinnix, M. S. Robins, W. L. Steele, Lyndon Swaim, H. F. Schenck, J. W. Todd, S. McD. Tate, E. L. Vaughan, M. R. Waddell, A. H. A. Williams, J. E. Woodard, C. B. Watson, J. R. Young. To these county sketches are added an admirable sketch by Prof. Kerr of that great range of coal and iron country traversed and to be traversed by the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, and a sketch of Piedmont and Mountain North Carolina by an accomplished New England Editor who has three times, on foot and in the saddle, explored the country—one of the most remarkable pieces of "paper writing" it has ever been my fortune to read. All that the Census tells of North Carolina and a good map of the State will wind up the book.

THE PUBLIC LAWS.

The Code Commission has finished its labors here, and part of it is at home and part in New York superintending the execution of the contract for making the Code, which, as you will have seen, has been given at $16,300 to Messrs. Banks Brothers of New York. They will do the work at least as well as they have contracted to do it, probably better than they have agreed to do. Doubtless they wish to advertise themselves, and I think would rather lose a little money than permit the book to fall much below the standard of their usual excellent work. But there is no occasion for the loss that some of our home people seem to expect. If the work be done according to contract, Messrs. Banks will not make their usual profit but they will make $2,000. I happen to know this, for had the work been given to me, as I expected, at some hundreds less than they are to receive, my profit would have been $1,450 although I should have furnished the State, to its possible material advantage, electrotype plates as well as books. There is some feeling among our home printers that the book goes out of the State, but that was necessary, as nowhere in the State could the work be done in the specified time. The only real matter for regret is that $6,000 is to be wasted on unnecessary binding, paper, and presswork. Half of that sum, or the whole of it, might have been used with advantage to pay for better paper and binding than were finally adopted in place of the "very best" at first proposed. P. M. H.

### In the Mountains.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER.

Franklin, Macon Co., N. C., July, 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—I wonder if you and your readers would not like to hear something of this wonderfully beautiful country and its people. Beautiful it is beyond description; and I wish to persuade you one and all that if you don't see it before you die—"why," as Artemus Ward said—"I shall always think you ought."

I left Raleigh one hot afternoon and, with nothing differing from the usual routine of railroad travelling, arrived at Greensboro at ten o'clock where we waited two hours. At twelve we made a new start, and people settled for naps. Not being able to sleep, I had rather a dull ride until day began to break, when I found we were really approaching the beautiful blue mountains soft and lovely in the distance. We stopped at several mountain villages—and breakfasted at Henry's at eight. The hotel at this point seemed to be full of visitors. To the epicures I will say that I never saw better beef steak or meaner butter in my life.

The sub-conductor passed through the car before we arrived at Henry's and shut all the windows and ventilators. Now before we reached that place we had passed through a covered bridge, as I thought—I did not like quite such close quarters, and wanted to poke my head out and see a little more than I could behind a window. I called upon the "man and brother" to open my window.

"Oh no, ma'am can't do that, we got to go through six more tunnels between here and Asheville." Sure enough I had lived through a real tunnel!

To those who haven't see that region of rocks, gorges, embankments, wonders of nature, and wonders of engineering and labor, I say, come and see what can't be described. Those who have seen it, I know will hanker to see it again and again.

At Henry's I saw the first laurels—rhododendron of the botanists, and *Alpen rosen*, I believe, of the Alps. This beautiful evergreen grows on the mountain sides, in the gorges, along the streams—blooming in pure white clusters or lovely pale and deep pink where the sun shines upon it. It does not shed its leaves yearly. They are stiff and glossy with a brown tinge on the under side. If you write your name on the brown side, you may find it ten years after. I saw a laurel bush once which had been used as a sort of album, and upon it were the names of persons who had been dead for years.

We changed cars at Asheville and took the "Ducktown Branch" which terminates at Pigeon River, a beautiful mountain stream. Before we reached the terminus we stopped at a place called Turnpike—where I saw Fuschias which would make Mr. Lamb's eyes expand to twice their size.

We reached Pigeon River about twelve o'clock, and waited an hour and a half. Here, too, is a large hotel which seemed to be full. Now when I say "large," I don't mean large in the sense of a New York city large hotel, but large for the place. The place is lovely indeed—a little vale with ferns and flowers under tall trees. Looking from the front piazza of the hotel the view was marred by the "Depot." While we sat and waited six wagons each drawn by six mules drew up to the station. —each of these wagons was loaded with walnut lumber—and there were hundreds of logs of the same.

At Pigeon we took a hack for Waynesville, and now comes the "true-inwardness" of mountain travel. If you want to enjoy it in its exceeding loveliness and beauty, to *really* see the country, it is by the slow travel of the private conveyance—an open buggy or on horseback—or if you feel parcularly active—walk.

On our route the driver pointed out a little church perched up on the mountain side which he assured us was made *entirely* of *one tree.* I wanted to stop and see it. I think I will, going back.

We arrived at Waynesville about four o'clock. Stopped at the National Hotel kept by a Mr. Goode, formerly of Norfolk, Va. I spent the evening with some friends —going back to the hotel to be sure of not delaying the "early start" our party wished to make the next morning. We had a very nice breakfast, neatly served, and Mrs. Goode has one of the sweetest voices in speaking that I ever heard.

Waynesville is a lovely situation—an old looking town, rather larger than Franklin. They are building a new court house which will be a handsome addition to the place. There is a new Episcopal church, and also one belonging to the Methodists which is not quite finished. The Balsam mountains are now pointed out, and from a point somewhat higher than the village proper, Mt. Pisgah can be seen. We had a fine view of it between Pigeon and Waynesville.

We packed into a hack, six of us—with a fine team of four, about seven o'clock Friday morning. There were three ladies and three gentlemen. Dr. and Mrs. Atkins of the Asheville Female College with a young lady friend, Prof. Gullery, of Franklinton, Mr. Meares, the music teacher of the Franklin Normal, and myself. We found the roads wonderfully good and enjoyed our ride to Webster very much.

At Webster, another little village nestled among the mountains—we got our dinner and a rest of nearly two hours. There I had a very entertaining chat with a gentleman who, I think, represented a company that is buying timber, particularly walnut, for shipment. He made a good deal of fun of Highlands—gave me a paper published there which he said would make me think I was in New York city. Mr. Walnut buyer was very pleasant and was enthusiastic in his admiration of this country and its capabilities. I told him I could not help feeling bad to see such immense numbers of trees destroyed, and at the rate they seemed to be sawing them up, the boy of the future would be a stranger to the pleasure of walnut gathering, cracking and eating. "We are just thinning them out, to give them sunshine and air, madam" he replied.

When we remarked on the good roads at Waynesville they said wait till you get to Cowee! Between Webster and Franklin we crossed Cowee—"See" Cowee "and die" if wildness and grandness and loveliness can kill. See Cowee, and those little hills beyond Asheville sink into insignificance. No description can do justice to it. You must *see it* and *feel it.*

On a railway train one glides along so fast there is not time to really feel the grandeur of the scenery. Winding around those gorges in a horse train there is ample time to get full benefit. On one side of the road the mountain side rising far above on the other, looking down, down, —the tops of tall forest trees seeming bushes in the distance—now and then the glitter of sunlight on the little stream rafting and dancing far beneath us; the mountain beyond rising almost perpendicular; the rocks and gorges concealed behind the richest foliage.

The country is settled in the valleys—little farm houses surrounded by trees and flowers—lovely meadows—cornfields on the mountain sides. We saw a man cutting oats on a little knoll which was so steep that he had to begin at the bottom, cut up to the top —walk back to the bottom, and begin again. The cornfields were so steep in some places that if they were to plant pumpkins among the corn I am sure they would have to stake them or they would roll down to the bottom.

We arrived at Franklin about half past seven, as tired a crowd as you ever saw. We had passed over forty miles of mountain road, crossed several rivers, the last being the Tennessee, a beautiful stream too deep and swift to ford. The horses were fresh enough to plunge a little at the bridge.

Franklin is a village of about three hundred inhabitants—pleasant, warm-hearted and genial. If I could bring you all up and settle you around, I'd like to live in such a beautiful country. I don't say but that the mud is red—and the pigs run around. But the court house is *ever so much* handsomer than ours. Built in red brick and *trimmed* with walnut, it presents a fine appearance. The Highlands twenty miles southeast of this place is two thousand feet higher.

I fear you are getting tired, but if you'll promise not to criticise this hurried letter I'll tell you all about the mica mines and various other things I have seen, and shall see. The fogs are very heavy in the morning; one hasn't need for thin clothing in the earlier hours, but it gets quite warm in the middle of the day, and cool enough for blankets at night.

I saw at least half a dozen fire crackers for the fourth. Besides that little effort on the part of some young gentlemen, the glorious Fourth passed by unnoticed.

I hope you are not all baked, dried up, or withering; I constantly, in spirit, pass around the *cool water.* Don't you sometimes feel a sudden cooling off that you can't accounnt for?

And now good bye. S. A. T.

### Petrifaction.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER.]

MR. EDITOR:—My attention has been called to a communication on the subject of petrifaction in the OBSERVER of May 24. I am glad to see some one open the subject of petrifaction. I have felt a great interest in trying to discover nature's hidden art.

The answer to B's article of Rockfish in your last paper does not, by any means, satisfy me of the process by which it is brought about, to-wit, by washing out the fibres of wood by running water and filling up the space by the same water charged with particles of silica sufficient to do so. Petrifaction seems to be a chemical operation performed by water, atmosphere and earth, some times combined and some times almost entirely separate and independent of each other, and the transformation takes place very often in a much shorter time than some people suppose. A gentleman of this town told us in removing a pile of decomposed wood chips he found part of a stick of wood petrified and that the chip pile had only been formed three years.

A few years ago the writer built or repaired a mill dam made of earth—fifteen feet of which had washed out to a hard sand-stone foundation—cut a channel through the centre; put in a mud sill of post oak, using also some white oak; drove piling; and then built a dirt dam; took the earth from the bed of the mill pond; and then dry rolled it in wheel barrows some distance. The water filtering through the dam came out below deeply charged with an iron rust color. The mended part of the dam was broken and washed out in eight months, and there was found some of the most beautiful specimens of petrified wood I ever saw. The writer exhibited at the County Fair a piece weighing about fifteen pounds. I have found but little petrified wood in running streams, and when found there always supposed it got in the stream, as rocks get in, by the water washing down the banks and enlarging the stream.

Petrified wood is found in and on mountains and the highest and dryest of sand hills. Human and animal bodies are often found in a petrified state, retaining natural shape and even features. A Northern paper is authority for the statement that when old Thad Stephens died, his body was removed from its first resting place in something less than twelve months—most likely to get it nearer Bob Ingersol, or to a more congenial place this side of its ultimate destination. The increased weight of the remains caused investigation to be made, when it was discovered that the heart and a portion of the body around had already petrified. His natural hardness of heart, as exhibited during his life towards the people of the South, will doubtless account for the rapid action of the process in his case. There is said to be a spot in California where the Devil passed through many years ago—before Cyclones were invented. Breaking down trees, he left some trunks 10 to 15 feet high; these are petrified, and are now standing as firm as Lot's pillar of salt. The largest and most interesting specimen I ever saw is a petrified log about two feet in diameter,—projecting about two feet from a perpendicular creek bank 20 odd feet high—with all the appearance of being thrown down there and breaking at the bank. It is covered two feet deep with a hard compact clay soil and extends perhaps several feet in the earth. This specimen is in three miles of the market house and "W." would take pleasure in showing any person who wishes to see or unearth it. It is on a high bluff where soil would not form six inches deep in 100 years. What a Bonanza would this easy, cheap and simple secret of Nature's art be, if discovered by man. It would be worth more than all the gold mines of earth.

Enough swamp gum turned to stone for the cross ties and ballast of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. and its branches would do for W.

NOT A DIRECT ISSUE.—That the tariff question is to occupy a prominent place in the political discussions of the next year and a half is clearly indicated by the prominence given to it in the State Conventions thus far held. But there is as yet no distinct tendency toward a direct issue between the two parties on this question. This may develop in the course of the national campaign, but so far the Democrats do not venture to declare in favor of an adjustment of the tariff which shall take away entirely its protective features, nor do the Republicans take the position that duties should be imposed primarily for protection. In fact, there is hardly a distinguishable difference between the revenue resolutions of the Ohio Democrats and that of the Minnesota Republicans. The former declare themselves in favor of "a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home, and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies." This is very far from being a free trade platform, or even a platform in favor of a tariff for revenue only. The Minnesota Republicans favor a "system of duties upon imports so applied as to provide revenue for the necessary expenses of the Government, and so adjusted as to encourage the development of the manufacturing and labor interests of the whole country." There is but a shade of difference between these two positions.

The extreme ground thus far taken is represented, perhaps, in the declarations of the Kentucky Democrats and the Ohio Republicans. The former are not altogether explicit, and the phrase "tariff for revenue only" is carefully avoided. The convention pronounced in favor of laws "so framed as to secure equality in rate of assessment as nearly as possible and to insure the collection of revenue in the most convenient and inexpensive manner." The amount of meaning contained in this declaration depends upon the interpretation given to it. The platform of the Ohio Republicans is decidedly protective in its character. They are in favor of a tariff system which will "provide revenue for the Government and at the same time will protect American labor and American producers;" they are distinctly opposed to the "Democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue only," and they view with alarm the proposition for "further reducing the duties on imports." The Iowa Democrats are the most explicit in declaring for a tariff for revenue only, to be attained "by a gradual but persistent reduction of protective duties," while the Republicans of the same State "insist upon such revenue laws as will encourage American industries and protect American labor." The Kentucky Republicans ask for a tariff which shall "afford a just and reasonable protection to the industrial classes of our country without being oppressive to the agricultural and other interests of our people."

It will be seen from these expressions of sentiment that the parties stand apart at considerable distance on this question, but by no means at the extremes, and there seems to be no positive tendency toward the extremes. Incidental protection, for which there would be no justification if the question were a new one, seems to be recognized by both parties, with varying degrees of explicitness, as a necessity under the existing circumstances. It is barely possible, in view of the revision of the tariff so lately made, the effect of which is as yet imperfectly developed, and of the timidity with which radical changes are regarded, that the parties will attempt to tide over the next campaign without coming into direct antagonism on this troublesome issue. The further development of sentiment on the subject and the progress of the tendencies which barely show themselves at the present time will be a matter of great interest and importance, whether or not the next national contest is to turn on the revenue policy of the country.—*N. Y. Times.*

### Cotton.

Following is the comparative cotton statement for the week ending July 5:

| | 1883. | 1882. |
|---|---|---|
| Net receipts at U. S. ports, | 11,339 | 8,461 |
| Total receipts to date, | 5,885,947 | 4,589,177 |
| Exports for the week, | 13,018 | 29,576 |
| Total exports to date, | 4,533,054 | 3,411,807 |
| Stock at all U. S. ports, | 346,883 | 260,323 |
| Stock at all interior towns, | 36,520 | 20,075 |
| Stock at Liverpool, | 1,007,700 | 842,000 |
| Stock of American afloat for Great Britain, | 74,000 | 74,000 |

The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all the ports since September 1, 1882: Galveston, 828,398 bales; New Orleans, 1,653,767; Mobile, 310,686; Savannah, 808,924; Charleston, 565,387; Wilmington, 128,719; Norfolk, 793,594; Baltimore, 78,834; New York, 151,616; Boston, 189,636; Providence, 12,648; Philadelphia, 95,809; West Point, 217,930; Brunswick, 5,508; Port Royal, 19,452; Pensacola, 4,469; City Point, 4,484; Indianola, 16,086; total, 5,885,947.

NEWS IN BRIEF.—The ravages of the cholera continue at Damietta and other towns in Egypt, averaging about 75 per day in Damietta, a town of 20,000 inhabitants; and provisions having given out there, starvation is added to the terrors of the scourge. In anticipation of its spread a yacht is held in readiness to convey the Khedive to Naples, if necessary. A dispatch from London, July 10, also announces that cholera has broken out in China, at Swatow, and is raging violently.

The Crown Prince of Germany has a new grandson.

Mr. Elam, we are glad to learn is rapidly rec

# OBSERVER.

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Contracts for advertising for any space or time may be made at the office of the OBSERVER, or by correspondence.


## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.


SOCIABLE.
M. A. DAUPHIN—La. S. L.
H. R. HORNE—Turnip Seeds.
T. C. HARRIS—Cattle Strayed.
WM. HUSKE—Dividend, No. 25.
G. P. MCNEILL—Dividend Notice.
J. S. EVANS & CO—Rubber Belting.
JULIUS A. GRAY—Stockholders' Meeting.
HINSDALE & BROADFOOT—Turnip Seeds.


## ABOUT TOWN.

APPOINTED.—Mr. S. A. Baldwin of this place has been appointed U. S. Deputy Marshal at this point, in place of Mr. T. E. Phillips who has recently resigned.

PUBLIC LAWS.—The public laws of North Carolina, issued since the session of the last General Assembly, have been received at the office of Register of Deeds, and the magistrates of the county will be furnished with copies on application to Mr. H. C. Fisher.

A CHANGE.—Major Venable, who was recently elected Asst. Engineer in place of Maj. Atkinson, resigned, on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R., has accepted a position in Kentucky, where his family reside; and Maj. Atkinson has returned to his former position.

THE ENGINEER CORPS.—Col Morrison's surveying force is at present in camp along the rail road, near the stockade, in readiness for the next movement to be made. The whole line to Shoe Heel has been carefully retraced. The grading of the track to the river is now going rapidly on.

A SMALL CYCLONE.—Last Thursday evening we were visited by a very severe storm of wind for a short time, which made itself felt chiefly in the suburbs. Growing corn and other vegetation were beaten down and destroyed, and several window sashes in the residence of Mr. J. E. Garrett were torn out by the force of the wind.

A SAD ACCIDENT.—Last Thursday, 28th ult, a bright young lad named Willie Driver, while playing about in Mims's Mill, in the southern suburbs of town, was by some means caught in the gearing of the machinery, and was dreadfully injured and bruised before he could be extricated.

Though still badly crippled and wounded, the boy is now gradually improving.

INJURIES FROM BURNING.—The community was pained to learn last Tuesday morning that Mrs. C. B. Mallett, residing on Ramsay street, had been badly burned in kindling a fire. She used the oil-can, which exploded, enveloping her person in the flames which were with difficulty extinguished. Her injuries are very severe and painful, but her attending physician hopes they are not dangerous.

PYROTECHNICS.—The residents of Haymount enjoyed a treat on the evening of the 4th inst., through the liberality of Messrs. McNeill, Broadfoot and others, who had a fine display of fireworks in front of the residence of Mr. E. F. Moore, consisting of rockets, roman candles, stars, flowers, wheels and other wonders of pyrotechny.

On the same evening the young people had a dance at Belmont Academy which was greatly enjoyed.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Last Tuesday morning Mr. Martin Grady, night watchman at the railroad, went to his breakfast in seemingly his usual health; but, immediately after eating and while in the garden with his wife, he complained of great pain between the shoulders, and was obliged to lie down on the piazza. Dr. Lilly was summoned, but a very few minutes after his arrival Mr. Grady breathed his last. The deceased was a good, quiet citizen, and had held his responsible post for many years.

A VENERABLE RELIC.—Mr. S. R. Parker, Superintendent of the poor-house, has in his possession an ancient Bible, 216 years old, whose title-page duly sets forth that this "Holy Bible was diligently compared and revised by special command of His Majesty (George III). Appointed to be read in the Churches." We are also informed that the book is published at "Edinburgh by Alexander Kincaid, His Majesty's printer, MDC LXVII." The print is good, and the body of the volume still in excellent preservation.

FIRE AT THE GULF.—On Monday last, about daybreak, flames were discovered bursting from the roof and sides of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R depot at the Gulf, in Chatham county, and in a short time the building and its contents were consumed. There was a considerable amount of goods, bedding, tents, tools of the company, etc., and the loss with the building will be several hundred dollars. The cause of the fire is unknown. There is no indication that the work was incendiary, and yet there had been no fire about the depot since the departure of the train Saturday night before.

THE LIST-TAKERS.—The County Commissioners met the listers of property for three days of last week—5th, 6th and 7th insts. On Thursday the townships of Black River, Beaver Dam, Flea Hill and Cedar Creek reported; on Friday, Little River, Seventy-First and Carver's Creek; on Saturday, Cross Creek, Gray's Creek and Rockfish. Changes have been made in the valuation of property all through the county; but the most conspicuous, so far as ascertained, are in Carver's Creek and Seventy-First townships.

The Commissioners meet again to-morrow, and we sincerely hope that they will take up the finance reports; they are very important, and contain information of vital interest to the taxpayers of this county.

RUMORS.—The common talk on the streets during the past few days has been the contemplated removal of the postmaster at this place, and the appointment in his stead of E. L. Thornton, son of A. G. Thornton. We understand that both father and son disclaim any knowledge of the matter, and there is probably no truth in the report. It is likely that there has been some underground work against the present incumbent—though not through the Thorntons.

Maj. Orrell is a terrible Radical and has always worked hard for his party, but we believe he hands out the mail as promptly and politely to an unreconstructed old Bourbon as he does to a simon-pure disciple of "higher moral ideas," and otherwise performs his duties faithfully.

As will be seen the young ladies connected with the Hay Street Methodst Sunday School will give a "sociable" to-morrow evening.

PANIC IN LARD.—A few mornings ago a citizen living on Green street came out from breakfast, and encountering at his front gate an old gentleman just got in from the country, the two walked over town together.

"Well," said the Green street man, to carry on the conversation, "there's a dreadful panic in lard."

"Oh, to be sure not. You don't tell me so!" exclaimed the man from the country, while the flush of honest indignation mantled on his rugged cheek.

"Yes; papers are full of it—dreadful panic in lard."

"Well, well. In the name 'er grashus, what will they git to putting in victuals next? Chalk in the flour, benzine in the whisky, sand in the sugar, ollycompandergrease in the butter—and now this pesky thing in the lard! Well, I make my own fat at home, so they can't pizen me and the old 'oman, anyhow." And the old fellow sighed as he crossed Eccles' Bridge, and thought of the wickedness of the present day.

A STRANGE AERIAL VISITOR.—People speak of its raining pitchforks and cats and dogs, and showers of small frogs, fish and terrapins are comparatively common; many of us have read of the lazy Italian peasant into whose open mouth larks fell ready cooked—but a shower of pork is decidedly out of the ordinary course of events. The other morning during the rain, while G. D. Nixon and Andrew Mason were getting out stone in the arsenal grounds, they heard a whizzing noise, and looking up, they saw an object descending through the air, of which they succeeded in breaking the fall, and it struck the earth with little injury. It was a small white pig apparently only a few days old, and the fact of its fall from away above is undoubted—of course it was being carried off by a hawk which lost its hold on the prey. We dare say when the little porker started on his enforced heavenly flight there was a "panic in lard" far surpassing that of Cincinnati. The pig is doing well, and any "doubting Thomas" can interview Mr. Nixon on the subject.

MCFADYEN'S SPRINGS.—This primitive but time-honored Cumberland resort has quite a number of visitors this season, and though the accommodations are rude and the place apart from the gayety of the world, the sojourners enjoy themselves. They drink the life-giving waters and doze the hours away, while anon the sharp, impatient tap of the woodpecker comes from the distant pines, and the liquid whistle of the swamp-sparrow falls upon the slumbrous senses in a tangled skein of delicious melody—until the dinner bell rings, and then whew! how they do eat! The young lady graduate who floated ethereally through the mazes of the waltz at the last commencement now attacks a baked chicken with a "smile that is childlike and bland," and bread and butter disappear with a celerity that would make Dio Lewis's head swim. The guests up there are always distressingly healthy and voraciously hungry.

Our physicians agree in pronouncing the water of McFadyen's Springs very rich in medicinal virtues; and it may well be that they are destined to receive the smiles of fashion, coddle the hypochondriac and cool the valetudinarian's fevered lips. Who knows?

LIST OF LETTERS.—The following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the Fayetteville post-office for the past week. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say, Advertised.

A—Henry Alderman.
B—Thomas I. Bulla; Mrs. E. Blackman; Easter Bernard.
C—Miss Lizzie Covington.
D—Isabella Davis.
H—Lewis Hobson.
L—LaFayette Lodge, 888.
M—Chatham Maxwell; Maude Maxwell; Charlotte Miller; B. F. McBryde.
P—Mrs. C. Prescott (2).
R—Mrs. M. E. Rane.
S—Mrs. C. Sundy; Mrs. M. J. Scott; James Smith; W. M Smith.
W—Miss Ina Wall.
Y—Jim Young.

Rev. F. W. Eason, once pastor of the Baptist church in this town and who lately resigned his charge in New Berne, has been asked by his congregation to remain. This he is unable to do on account of his wife's health, with whom the climate of New Berne does not agree.

## MARRIED.

MCDUFFIE—HEIDE.—On Tuesday evening, July 3rd, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in Wilmington, by Rev. T. M. Ambler, Mr. E. B. McDUFFIE, formerly of Fayetteville, now of the U. S. Marine Hospital Service, to Miss LIZZIE HEIDE, daughter of R. E Heide, Royal Norwegian Vice Consul, Wilmington, N. C.

## Fayetteville Market.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| N. C. BACNO— | | North Carolina | 60@80 |
| Hog Round, | 12@12½ | Northern, | 1.00@1.25 |
| Sides, | 12@00 | HIDES— | |
| Hams, | 14@15 | Flint—good | 9@10 |
| WEST. BULK MEATS— | | " damaged, | 5@7 |
| Sides, | 10½@12 | Dry Salt, | 9@00 |
| Shoulders, | 9@10 | Green, | 4@5 |
| WESTERN BACON— | | IRON— | |
| Sides, | 12@13 | American, | 3½@4 |
| Hams, | 17@00 | Swedes, | 6@7 |
| Shoulders, | 10@11 | LARD— | |
| BAGGING— | 10@11 | North Carolina, | 12½@13 |
| BEEF— | | Western, | 12@13 |
| On foot, | 3½@4 | LEATHER— | |
| Dressed, | 6@7 | Upper, | 33@35 |
| BEESWAX— | 20@22 | Sole, | 00@00 |
| BUTTER— | | Harness, | 28@32 |
| North Carolina, | 25@35 | MOLASSES— | 35@45 |
| Northern, | 35@40 | NAILS— | |
| COFFEE— | | 10 penny—basis | $3.75 |
| Java, | 20@30 | PORK— | |
| Rio, | 10@13 | POTATOES— | |
| COTTON YARN— | 1.00 | Sweet, | @50 |
| COTTON TIES | 1.65@2.00 | Irish, bush | $1.00@0.00 |
| CHICKENS— | 15@25 | SALT— | 1.10@0.00 |
| EGGS— | 15@00 | SUGARS— | |
| FLOUR— | | Coffee, | 8½@9 |
| N. C. Fam. | $5.25@0.00 | Granulated, | 11@12½ |
| Wes. Fam. | 6.00@8.00 | SHEETINGS— | 7½@00 |
| FODDER— | 1.00@1.10 | SHUCKS— | 50@65 |
| GRAIN— | | TALLOW— | 6@7 |
| Corn,—new | 75@80 | WOOL— | 20@00 |
| Oats, | 55@00 | SPIRITS— | |
| Rye, | 80@90 | Corn Whiskey, | 2.00 |
| Pease, | 75@80 | Rye Whiskey, | 4.00 |
| HAY— | | Apple Brandy, | 3.00 |

## COTTON MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Middling | 9½@00 |
| Low Middling | .00@00 |
| Ordinary | .00@00 |
| Stained | .00@00 |

## Fayetteville Naval Stores Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Crude Turpentine— | |
| Hard | $1 10@0 00 |
| Yellow Dip | $1.90 |
| Virgin Dip | $2.00 |
| Spirits | 31@00 cents. |
| Rosin, Strained to Pale | 95@2 75. |

## WILMINGTON MARKET.

WILMINGTON, July 10—4 P. M.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—The market opened firm at 34 cents per gallon, with sales reported later of 100 casks at that price.

ROSIN—The market was dull at $1.20 for Strained and firm at $1.25 for Good Strained, with sales reported at quotations.

TAR—The market was firm at $1.70 per bbl. of 280 lbs. with sales at quotations.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—The market was steady, with sales reported at $1.25 for Hard and $2.00 for Yellow Dip and Virgin.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

**A Hot Day's Heavy Work!**

On Tuesday, June 12th, in the city of New Orleans, before a large audience of prominent citizens, personally interested, Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A. Early of Va., as solely in charge of the regular distribution, being the June Grand Monthly (the 158th) and the Semi-annual Extraordinary Drawing, distributed prizes amounting to over $522,000, as they attest over their own signatures (and who doubts their veracity or integrity?), with honesty, fairness, and in good faith towards all parties. Ticket No. 23,131 drew capital prize $150,000 and was sold—one-half to Mr. Jas. Demorouelle, of Messrs. Demorouelle & Cusachs, prominent dealers in building materials in New Orleans, one-tenth to G. Rosenthal, a most prominent German citizen of Raleigh, N. C., etc. No. 75,008 drew the second prize, $50 000—one-fifth sold to W. B. Hutchinson, well known broker. No. 12 Old Slip, New York city; and other portions to H. N. Pleasance of Cleveland, O., and Jas. J. Walsh, of 189 Varick st., New York city; paid through Messrs. Winslow, Lanier & Co., bankers there. No. 31,953 drew the third prize, $20,000, one-half of which was paid to the Bank of Commerce, at Memphis, Tenn. and other portions to party at Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal. Tickets Nos. 20,683 and 30,091 drew each $10,000—the fourth prizes—sold to G. T. Kimberlin, Texas; P. O., Wash'n Co., Ky.; and New Orleans, etc., etc., to the end of the chapter. The next (the 159th) takes place August 14, and all information can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

YOU CAN NOT EXPECT YOUR CHILDren to thrive when they are being destroyed by worms. Give them a few doses of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge and they will be restored to health.

**Success.**

Some one said nothing succeeds like success. The best preacher saves the most souls; the best farmer makes the most bread; the best lawyer protects his client; the best medicine is that which will do successfully and with the greatest certainty just what it is recommended for. "Dr. Boykin's Worm Killer" will destroy and remove worms if there be any in the body. "Everybody's Cathartic Pill" acts gently, mildly and with certainty on the liver and bowels. They are each 25 cents a bottle and are kept both in country stores and by druggists. Doctors prescribe them.

## MRS. JOE PERSON'S REMEDY WILL CURE YOU AND FAYETTEVILLE DRUGGISTS KEEP IT.

## SOCIABLE AT FAYETTEVILLE HALL.

SOME of the young ladies connected with the Hay Street Methodist Sunday School propose to give a Sociable at the Fayetteville Hall to-morrow (Friday) Evening, commencing at 6 o'clock. Ice Cream, Cake and Confectioneries will be served. The public are invited to attend. Proceeds to be given to the Sunday School

July 12th, 1883. 1t

**Fayetteville National Bank,**
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., July 2, 1883.

## Dividend, No. 25.

THE Board of Directors of this Bank have declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. payable on and after this date.

23-2t] WM. HUSKE, Cashier.

## Dividend Notice.

THE Directors of the People's National Bank at their meeting held July 3d, 1883, declared a semi-annual Dividend of four per cent. from the earnings of the Bank during the past six months, payable on and after July 6th, 1883.

1t] G. P. MCNEILL, Cashier.

## Turnip Seeds.

Received to-day

## David Landreth & Sons,

largest and oldest seed growers in the United States.

Early Flat Dutch, Early Flat Dutch Purple Top, Pomeranian White Globe, Yellow Aberdeen, Seven Top, Bloomsdale Swede or Improved Yellow Ruta Baga, &c.

H. R. HORNE.
Fayetteville, July 12, 1883. 23tf

## RUBBER BELTING, All Sizes, Best Quality.

J. S. EVANS & CO.,
At Haigh's Old Stand,
opposite A. B. Williams & Co's,
Fayetteville, N. C.
July 12, 1883. 1t

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE
CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., July 5, 1883.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

THE Stockholders of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway Company are called to meet at the Town Hall in Fayetteville on Friday, the 20th of July, 1883, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to consider and act upon a contract with the "North State Improvement Company" for the completion of their road.

23-2t] JULIUS A. GRAY, President.

*The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn monthly.*

**CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.**
**Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.**

L. S. L.

**Louisiana State Lottery Company**

*"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."*

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
**Commissioners.**

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000 to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

*The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.*

*It never scales or postpones.*

**Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly,**

**A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE.** EIGHTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS H, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, **August 14, 1883—159th Monthly Drawing.**

**CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.**

**100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.**

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | | $75,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 25,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 10,000 |
| 2 | PRIZES OF | $5000 | 12,000 |
| 5 | do | 2000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | do | 1000 | 10,000 |
| 20 | do | 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | do | 200 | 20,000 |
| 300 | do | 100 | 30,000 |
| 500 | do | 50 | 25,000 |
| 1000 | do | 25 | 25,000 |
| | APPROXIMATION PRIZES. | | |
| 9 | Approximation Prizes of | $750 | 6,750 |
| 9 | do | do 500 | 4,500 |
| 9 | do | do 250 | 2,250 |
| 1967 Prizes, amounting to | | | $365,500 |

Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order addressed only to

**M. A. DAUPHIN,**
**New Orleans La.,**
or **M. A. DAUPHIN,**
**607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.**
July 12, 1883. 23-5t

## Landreth's New Crop TURNIP SEEDS,

just recived by

HINSDALE & BROADFOOT.
July 12, 1883. 23tf

## CATTLE STRAYED.

ABOUT two and a half months ago one black and white cow, crumpled horn; one black cow with brown streak on her back, bushy part of tail torn off; one yearling bull calf, white and red; one yearling heifer, black, with crumply horns; and another yearling heifer, no horns, brindle on sides, and white streak on back and flanks—strayed from the undersigned.

The second named cow and the yearling heifers are marked thus: smooth crop off the right ear; and a crop off the left, with split in the end.

A liberal reward will be paid for return of the above, or any of them, by T. C. HARRISS,
71st Township, on the Yadkin Road.
July 12, 1883. 23-2t

## SPECIAL OFFERING —OF— Prints, Printed Lawn, Dress Gingham and Poplin Cashmeres,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

A nice line of

## SHOES

of every description. A full line of

## CLOTHING

of the latest style, to fit and please any one.

**GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICE**

At

S. BRANDT'S.
Fayetteville, July 5, 1883 22-1m

## At Cost! At Cost! At Cost!

DESIROUS of making a change at my Clothing House, No. 30 Hay Street, adjoining the Grand Central Dry Goods Bazaar, I will offer the entire stock of

## CLOTHING

for Gents, Boys and Youths,

TRUNKS, VALISES and TRAVELING BAGS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, etc.

at Cost for CASH only. Call in time, at
GEO. BRANDT'S.
July 5, 1883 22tf

## TURNIP SEED.

## Buist New Crop, 1883.

SEDBERRY has just received the largest lot of the above popular seed ever brought to this market. He has seventeen different varieties to select from.

Remember his seed motto: NEW and FRESH or NONE.

July 5, 1883. 22tf

## Machinery House.

WE have opened and will keep a full stock of MACHINERY, consisting of Engines, Boilers, Saw and Grist Mills, Cotton Gins, Presses, Cane Mills, Evaporators, &c. We also have on hand a few second-hand newly repaired Engines which we offer at great bargains. All goods guaranteed. Write for particulars.

Haigh's old stand, opposite A. B. Williams & Co's, Fayetteville, N. C.

JAMES S. EVANS & CO.
July 5, 1883 22 3m

## Medical Board of Examiners of North Carolina,

TARBOROUGH, May 14th to 17th, 1883.

DR. K. N. FERGUSON, of Cumberland Co., having passed an approved examination before the Board, has been licensed to practice medicine in all of its branches, according to law. See Chapter 258, Page 356, Private Laws of 1858–'59.

P. E. HINES, M. D., President.
H. T. BAHNSON, M. D., Secretary.
July 5, 1883. 22-4t

## GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE.

*GREENSBORO, N. C.*

THE 55th Session of this flourishing Institution will begin on the 22d of August, 1883.

**Home Comforts. Good Fare. Thorough Instruction.**

Special care of health, manners and morals.
CHARGES MODERATE. For particulars apply to T. M. JONES, Pres't.
July 5, 1883 22-2mpd

## BINGHAM SCHOOL,

**(Established in 1793,)**

is **PRE-EMINENT** among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in **Age**, in **Numbers**, in **Area of Patronage** and in equipment for **Physical Culture.**

The 179th Session will begin August 1st, 1883.
MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Sup't,
Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.
July 5, 1883. 22-6tpd

## Jonesboro High School,

JONESBORO, MOORE COUNTY, N. C.

THE next session of this school will begin July 30th, 1883.

For circulars or information apply to
PROF. WILLIAM C. DOUB,
Principal.
June 28, 1883. 21-2mpd

## W. S. PRIOR, with D. H. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

**Woodenware, Brooms,**

BRUSHES, ROPE. TWINE, WRAPPING PAPER, PAPER BAGS, &C.,

Nos. 375 and 377 Washington Street,

**New York.**

Feb. 8. 1-1f.

## Fayetteville Marble Yard.

**Monuments, Tombstones, &c.**

THE undersigned respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and patrons for the liberal patronage they have extended to him during the last 37 years, and informs them that he still continues the business at his old stand.

His workmanship and material will always be of the best quality and his prices as low as the lowest. GEO. LAUDER.
Fayetteville, N. C., March 29, 1883. 8-1y

## Executor's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Executor upon the estate of the late Albert P. Hurt, all persons having claims against said decedent are notified to exhibit the same to me on or before June 14, 1884.

J. C. STEDMAN,
Executor of A. P. Hurt.
Fayetteville, N. C., June 13, 1883. 19-6t

## R. S. HUSKE, Attorney at Law,

**No. 2 OLD STREET,**
*FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.*
June 14, 1883. 19-1y

## H. McD. ROBINSON, LAW OFFICE,

**GREEN STREET,**
**FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.**

## NEW GOODS AT PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

**Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Solid and Plated Silverware.**

Pocket Knives, Razors, Scissors, Shears, Pocket Books, Purses, Pocket Match Safes, Meerschaum Pipes and Cigar Holders, Pocket Tape Measures, Walking Canes.

## Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

Ask for

A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH

We offer to merchants by the dozen

*Watch Keys, Steel Chains, Common Jewelry, Pocket Knives, Pocket Books, Purses, &c.*

as low as ANY MARKET.

WARREN PRIOR & SON.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

OFFICE
Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., June 25, 1883.

## Summer Excursions.

TICKETS will be on sale at the Ticket Office of this Company in Fayetteville, until October 10th. *Good to return* until October 31st, either by Raleigh or Hamlet as may be preferred, as follows, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| To Hickory and return, | $13 50 |
| " Morganton " | 14 60 |
| " Glen Alpine " | 14 90 |
| " Marion " | 15 65 |
| " Old Fort " | 16 25 |
| " Henry's " | 16 40 |
| " Black Mountain and return, | 17 00 |
| " Asheville " | 17 80 |
| " Warm Springs " | 19 65 |
| " Old Point " | 13 90 |
| " Morehead City " | 11 25 |

JNO. M. ROSE, Sec'y, &c.,
21-4t] C. F. & Y. V. R'y Co.

## LIVERY AND SALE.

GASTER & HARRINGTON keeps always on hand for public accommodation, at their

## Headquarters for Stock

on Donaldson street, fine pleasure horses and vehicles and good roadsters and conveyances for long drives.

## Farmers and Planters

in need of good horses and mules will secure unequalled bargains and favorable terms by giving them their patronage.

GASTER & HARRINGTON.
June 28, 1883. 21tf

## Save Time! Save Money!

BY BUYING THE

**Clarke Seed Cotton Cleaner!**

A Saving Machine! A Paying Machine!

Eaises the grade and quality of Cotton. Prevents the gin from cutting or napping the lint. Will pay for itself on a few bales of cotton. Call on or address S. C. RANKIN & CO., Ag'ts,
Fayetteville, N. C.
June 14, 1883. 19-3m

## Eureka Mineral Springs.

BUILDING LOTS are offered for sale at low prices until further notice. Quite a number of lots have already been sold.

For further information about the purchase of lots apply to Messrs. Ayer Bros. who are Agents to sell lots and have deeds drawn for the same. The location of the various streets, lots and public squares will be pointed out by me on the grounds.

Parties wishing to make contracts for the delivery of shingles and lumber can do so with the Messrs. Ayer Bros. in town, or with me at the Springs. J. W. LANCASHIRE.
June 14, 1883. 19-3m

## FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

**Sash, Blinds and Doors.**

## S SHEETZ & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

## Furniture of all Grades.

WE have added to our large and well selected stock of Furniture, SASH, BLINDS and DOORS of all sizes. We have the agency for a first-class house in this line, and such goods not in stock we will order at short notice. All persons in want of Furniture or goods in our line would do well to give us a call before purchasing, as we intend to sell low for CASH.

Fayetteville, May 31, 1883 17tf

## DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM OF NEWTON & POE HAS this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said firm will present them to Z. B. Newton, and all persons owing said firm will make payment to him.

Z. B. NEWTON.
E. A. POE.
Fayetteville, N. C., June 6, 1883. 18-6t

HAVING BOUGHT the entire interest of E. A. Poe in the Firm of Newton & Poe, I will continue to make bricks at the Barge Yard. I am now running the "Allen Press Brick Machine," and hope to be able to fill all orders for bricks.

Orders for brick will receive careful and prompt attention.

Z. B. NEWTON.
Fayetteville, N. C., June 6, 1883. 18-6t

## HAVING

THUS far disposed of the larger portion of our exclusive spring stock of

## Men's, Youth's AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

I am now ready to offer the balance of our stock at almost any price rather than to carry it over till next season.

Purchasers of CLOTHING will find it greatly to their interest to call on us, as by so doing they can at least save twenty-five per cent.

HENRY R. NOVITZKY,
Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.
May 24, 1883. 16tf

## Horse and Mule Collars,

Bridles, Saddles, Blankets and Halters, Wagon and Cart Reins, Britching, &c.;
Iron of all kinds, at
A. S. HUSKE & CO'S.

## CIGARS,

SMOKING AND CHEWING

## TOBACCO

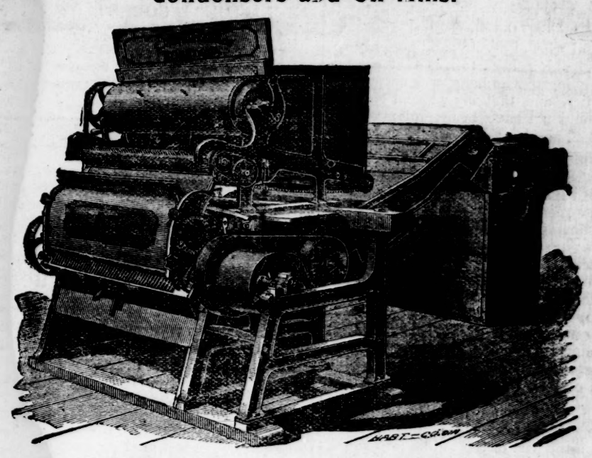
of very best quality, at
CHAS. HAIGH'S.
April 19, 1883 11tf

## PRUNES,

DRIED APPLES, CURRANTS, RAISINS, &c.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

## E. VAN WINKLE & CO., ATLANTA, GA.,

**Manufacturers of Cotton Gins, Presses, Self-Feeders, Condensers and Oil Mills.**



INTERNATIONAL COTTON EXPOSITION, ATLANTA, GA., 1881.

Saw Gin and Self-Feeder, exhibited by E. Van Winkle & Co., awarded for **Best Sample, Best General Results in Ginning, and Best Constructed Machine, the FIRST PRIZE, $100, or GOLD MEDAL.**

*Judges*—B. S. Ricks, Miss.; B. M. Smedes, Miss.; W. E. Barrows, Conn.
H. I. Kimball, *Director General.*
Also, First Premium at the South Carolina State Fairs, and the Georgia Fairs.

For sale by
J. B. UNDERWOOD, Ag't,
Fayetteville, N. C.
June 28, 1883. 21-3m

## CLOSING OUT SALE!

## FINE HATS AND BONNETS

AT REDUCED PRICES TO CLOSE OUT STOCK.

The handsomest line of Ladies' NECKWEAR in the city, and the greatest variety at the lowest prices.

HOSIERY, VEILS, CORSETS, GLOVES, &c.
Call and get Bargains for *CASH! CASH!*

**Mrs. DYE.**
NO. 17 HAY STREET.
Fayetteville, June 21, 1883. 20tf

## J. M. BEASLEY

HAS IN STORE A WELL SELECTED LOT OF

## GOLD and SILVER WATCHES,

**Ladies' and Gentlemen's Sizes.**

CHAINS, CHARMS, LOCKETS, CROSSES, WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS, NECK-CHAINS—GOLD AND PLATED;

PENS AND PENHOLDERS.

## SOLID SILVER WARE.

Spoons—Table and Tea; Sugar Spoons; Forks; Cream and Gravy Ladles; Cake, Butter and Pie Knives.

## SILVER-PLATED WARE.

Spoons—Table and Tea, Forks, Knives, Fish, Cake and Pie Knives, Sugar Spoons, Berry Spoons, Casters, Cake Baskets, Cups, Butter Dishes, Pickle Stands, Toilet Sets, Vases, Spoon Holders. Yes, they are all here.

## CLOCKS.

One and Eight Day, Strike, Alarm, Weights and Springs—big and little.

## CUTLERY.

Table Knives, Pocket Knives, Scissors, of all sizes. Yes, come to BEASLEY'S and you will find about anything you want, even to a Banjo String.

**Repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.**

**J. M. BEASLEY,**
Next door to Messrs. Hinsdale & Broadfoot's near Market Place.
Fayetteville, N. C., May 17, 1883. 15tf

## T B. O. P. A. M. I. AT McNEILL'S MUSIC STORE.

VIOLINS $1.50 to $20.

FLUTES, FIFES AND FLAGEOLETS.

GUITARS $5 to $25.

SHEET MUSIC; MUSIC BOOKS

BEST ITALIAN AND RUSSIAN STRINGS.

5-CENT MUSIC.

**Orders by Mail Receive Prompt Attention.**

Save money by visiting or writing to

**McNEILL & CO.,**
HAY STREET.
Fayetteville, June 14, 1883 19tf

EDWIN BOOTH AT HOME AND ABROAD.—The great actor, who lately returned from his trip in Germany, said to a recent interviewer:

"My whole German trip has been, in all respects, one of the pleasantest and most successful trips of my life; and my only regret in looking back to it is that the notion of going to Germany was not carried out earlier, and that my present engagement could not have been prolonged. If I had had an idea that I would meet with anything like such success I should have acted in Germany several months longer. But it was an experiment, and I was doubtful until the last moment, of doing well. To get there has been one of my wishes ever since Dawison and I acted together in this city. That engagement showed me how well English and Germans could play together. Last autumn the opportunity offered itself in too good a shape to be neglected, and my first German tour will certainly not be my last.

I played for sixty nights in Germany, going through my Shakespearean repertoire, playing only three times a week, except in Berlin where I acted every night. There seemed to be no particular preference on the part of the public for one part to the neglect of the others, but a genuine appreciation of them all, which was to me very delightful. You know the Germans pride themselves on their knowledge of Shakespeare, and are as well versed in his plays as English-speaking people. I found the experiment of playing a chief part to German support quite as satisfactory as I had expected, and my support was excellent, competent and kindly. If Italian actors can make a polyglot performance of English and Italian impressive, there ought to be no trouble, so far as the languages are concerned, in playing Englishmen and Germans together, for there is greater similarity between the languages than between Italian and English.

For the present I am going to rest. I am going to a friend's house, and then to Newport, where I have built a cottage. I have no plan at all as to acting in the future, and if I accept any offers from managers to play in this country I shall not begin work until late in the autumn, and then not to travel. I am tired of traveling from town to town, here to-day and there to-morrow, and I intend in future to play comparatively long engagements in large cities. In the autumn of 1884 if all goes well, I shall probably go back to Germany.

Before leaving London I saw Irving, who is full of his coming American tour. He is pretty certain to make a success of it, for he brings his whole company with him, and they play well together. The great send-off banquet is to be given him on the Fourth of July when half the celebrities of Great Britain will wish him success."

Mr. Booth further said that Hamlet, perhaps, is the favorite Shakespearean character in Germany, as it appeals more powerfully to the German mind, which busies itself with psychological investigations. He did not appear in Richelieu, which is considered weak in Germany.

S. S. COX ON THE TARIFF ISSUE.—"I don't see how debate and action on the tariff can be avoided; for one member can start a spuit which no majority can suppress. You remember Richard W. Townsend, who represents Egypt, Ill., so ably. He made the members think and talk on tariff for a week or a simple question of referring a tariff bill freeing quinine from the monopoly of Philadelphians. A peanut can start a mountain—of debate; for there is a big tariff on peanuts. Ohio wool-growers are already raising their fleecy gonfalon. Both parties there are fighting on the same side as I hear, on the wool question. But the tariff is not the main issue for the next Congress, or for the campaign of 1884, yet it is associated with the main question. Our mayor, Edson, of New York, who is president of the produce exchange, in a speech said that a change in the cost of our bread and meat stuff in Liverpool a half cent a bushel would turn Europe toward the granaries of Odessa and Dantzic. If this be so, the great market of our farmers is in constant peril. They hang on a thread, as well as from the lack of interchange as from the charges of transportation. Hence, along with, and paramount to the tariff question, arises the anti-monopoly issue. The party which contends for the restitution of the forfeited land grants, and the execution of the Thurman railroad law, which I championed and had passed in the house, and which demands restitution of the stolen property and full accountability from the departments and courts in reference to our railroads and lands, will have a mighty popular emphasis. Have you noticed the anxiety, shown by the voters on the Democratic side of the house, for Judge Reagan's interstate commerce bill? It is a well guarded measure, so far as the State rights over local ways are concerned, but it reaches out with a federal arm to correct and restrain the greedy millionaires who are now controlling legislatures, executives and even courts, to the detriment of the public and its interests. I emphasize this as the one grand peak in the contest of 1884, out-topping all others as Mount Blanc dominates the Alps."—*Indianapolis Sentinel Interview.*

MR. CARLISLE AND THE SPEAKERSHIP.—Mr. Carlisle was in the city Saturday. He remained here only a few hours and then took a train for New York. The disputed Kentucky Collectorship is made a pretense for his coming, but he has other and larger fish to fry. In an interview he expressed unqualified approval of Senator Beck's statement, placing himself in cheerful accord with that gentleman and his brother Senators. He would not say much on the Speakership question further than to declare he was feeling very confident of success. He says he will not have less than 90 votes to start in with, and probably above that number, with flattering prospects for numerous recruits early in the action.—*Washington Republican.*

The Cleveland *Leader*, which is the most malignant enemy of the Democratic party and the Pope of Rome on the Western Hemisphere, having exhausted its English expletives, has taken to printing editorials in the German language. The old readers of the paper, who can't read German, find the new style essay quite restful. They like the innovation, and several subscribers have written to the editor asking him to print the entire paper in the language of Goethe—just for a change.—*Exchange.*


## Rose & Leak

HAVE received within the last day or two the following additions to their varied stock:

BEAU-IDEAL CORSETS;
LAKE GEORGE SHEETINGS;
ALAMANCE PLAIDS;
FANCY MATTINGS;
WHITE PIQUE;
NAINSOOKS;
WHITE LINEN LAWN;
DRESS SHIELDS;
WHALE BONE;
BROWN LINEN DRILLING;
COATS' SPOOL COTTON;
CHILDREN'S and LADIES' HOSIERY.
COMMERCIAL NOTE PAPER;
ENVELOPES;
PRETTY CALICOES;
BROWN DRILLINGS;
10-4 SHEETINGS;
NOBBY STRAW HATS;
And many other articles.
Call in and examine.

Respectfully,
ROSE & LEAK.
June 14, 1883. 19tf

### Sale of Valuable Property.

AS Commissioner appointed by the Court, and in pursuance of a certain decree made in the case of H. B. Butler, wife and others, *ex parte*, the undersigned will on Saturday, the 21st day of July, 1883, at the Market House, in the Town of Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, that valuable lot of land, with brick store house thereon, No. 47, on the north side of Person street, in said Town, now occupied by R. H. Tomlinson & Co., and one door east of, and adjoining, the store occupied by Geo. A. Thomson. This property is to be sold for the purpose of a division among the heirs-at-law of the late Murdoch McKinnon, dec'd, under a decree of Court, and the title is unquestioned, the estate of M. McKinnon, dec'd, being entirely unincumbered. A rare opportunity for investment is offered. This property is fully insured—having a paid up policy until the 1st of February, 1884.

Possession given the first day of November next. *Terms cash.*

THOMAS H. SUTTON,
Commissioner.
June 21, 1883 21-4t

Cumberland Co.—In the Superior Court.

Neill McDugald and W. J. McPhail, Executors of Grizilla A. Murphy,
*Against*
Dan'l J. McKethan and others.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

*To the Sheriff of Cumberland County, Greeting:*

YOU are hereby commanded to summon Dan'l J. McKethan, Rob't C. McKethan, John Coggdill and wife Mary Jane Coggdill, John M. Cofield, John R McKethan, Frank Loftin and wife Martha Loftin, Walter N. McKethan, James C. McKethan, Mary A. McKethan, Nota Fullright and wife Susan S. Fullright, John S. McKethan, A. J. McKethan, Jackson Davis and wife Flora A. Davis, Patrick J. P. Monroe and wife Mary C. Monroe, John A. Monroe and wife Amanda Monroe, the defendants above named, if they be found within your County, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Cumberland, within twenty days after the service of this summons on them exclusive of the day of such service, and answer or demur to the complaint, a copy of which is on file in this office; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this 24 day of July, 1883.

T. S. LUTERLOH,
Clerk of the Superior Court
of Cumberland County.

The above is a special proceeding for a final account and settlement of the estate of the late Grizilla A Murphy, in the hands of her said executors.

July 5, 1883 22-6t

## S. SHEETZ & SON,

Undertakers in all its branches,

WOULD say to the public in general that we are in receipt of our new

HEARSE,

purchased in New Bedford, Mass., and are fully prepared to serve any who may favor us with their orders in the best style. We have a full line of fine BURIAL CASES, COFFINS and CASKETS on hand. Our prices will be as moderate as any house in the State.

The junior partner will give his personal attention to all funerals entrusted to his care, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all cases.

Fayetteville, May 31, 1883 17tf

## A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

## Over 35,000

STONEWALL PLOWS sold. Not all by A. S. HUSKE & CO., but their proportionate share. If you need one or a Scraper, we have just received a small lot and still two lots more to arrive.

## STEEL PLOWS,

Such as Dixon and Magnolia Sweeps, Bull Tongues, Half-Turn Shovels, Scooters, &c., at

H. H. H.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.
May 24, 1883 16tf

## New Crop Cuba AND New Orleans Molasses,

At
CHAS. HAIGH'S.
Fayetteville, April 19, 1883 11tf

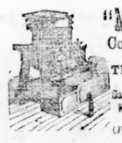
## If You Don't

always see what you want advertised by us come and call for it and you will be apt to find it.

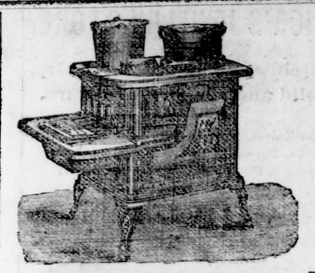
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

## Collars, Bridles, Saddles, Hames,

At
CHAS. HAIGH'S.
April 19, 1883 11tf



"MOORE COUNTY GRIT"
Corn-Mills and Millstones,
ALL SIZES.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
FOR TABLE MEAL!
Samples of Meal Sent on Application.
NORTH CAROLINA MILLSTONE CO.
Charlotte, N. C.
(Please Mention this Paper.)



## Stoves! Stoves!

We are now receiving another consignment of

STOVES,

which we offer at Manufacturers' prices, together with a large assortment of PIECE and STAMPED TIN WARE.

Also, Ice Cream Freezers, Water Coolers, Toilet Sets and Bath Tubs, (both sponge and hip); Stove Pans and Pipes, all sizes; Galvanized Iron Evaporators; Stove Repairs of all kinds. Call and see our Stove Pipe Shelves, the best thing out. Rising Sun Stove Polish always on hand—the best in use.

A large lot of FRUIT JARS—all sizes.

TIN ROOFING and GUTTERING promptly done.

TIN VALLEY GUTTERING of any length constantly on hand.

McMILLAN BROS.
Fayetteville, June 7, 1883 18tf

## E. J. HALE & SON,

PUBLISHERS,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
55 CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK.
INVITE ORDERS FOR
SCHOOL, MISCELLANEOUS AND STANDARD BOOKS,
and for all kinds of
STAPLE STATIONERY,

Writing Papers—Cap, Letter, Note and other sizes; Blank Books, of all grades; Envelopes of all sizes and colors and qualities; School Slates, best quality, all sizes; Slate and Lead Pencils; Pens, Inks, Mucilage, etc., etc.

E. J. HALE & SON.
March 29, 1883. 8tf

1832. 1883.

## THE JAS. R. McNEILL COFFIN HOUSE,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Dealer in all sizes and styles of

Coffins and Caskets;

Cloth, Walnut, Poplar and Pine.

Hearse furnished when desired and all necessary arrangements attended to.

BURIAL ROBES in several grades always on hand.

All orders in this department, DAY OR NIGHT, will have my PERSONAL ATTENTION.

## FURNITURE

upholstered, repaired and varnished.

*SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.*

JAS. R. McNEILL, Prop'r.
March 15, 1883. 6tf

## CALL AND SEE The Good Things to Eat!

SPRINGFIELD HAMS and BACON of all kinds.
Superlative and all grades of Flour.
New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses.
Cream Boneless Codfish.
Another fresh lot of that fine Kraut.
Royster's Fresh Candy received weekly, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Mr. W. W. COLE is now with me, where he will be pleased to see all his former customers and friends. Yours respectfully,

A GARRASON.
April 19, 1883 11tf

## If You Want

BACON, LARD, BUTTER, FLOUR, CORN, MEAL, MOLASSES, SYRUP, COFFEE, SUGAR, MARSHALL AND LIVERPOOL SALT, CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF, SOAP, STARCH, CANDY, CRACKERS and CANDLES

or any goods that a well regulated house has, call at

A. S. HUSKE & CO'S,
Hay Street.
May 3, 1883. 13tf

PATAPSCO 1866 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL Mfg. Co. BALTIMORE.

## PATENT ROLLER FLOUR,

Manufactured from Maryland and Virginia Wheat, celebrated for its purity and richness of Gluten, Phosphates and other nutricious Properties. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

*PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE,*
*PATAPSCO FAMILY,*
*PATAPSCO EXTRA,*
*CAPE HENRY FAMILY,*
*NORTH POINT FAMILY,*
*CHESAPEAKE EXTRA,*
*BEDFORD FAMILY,*
*ORANGE GROVE EXTRA.*

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.
Buhrs 1774.....ROLLS 1883.
C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO.,
OFFICE—32 COMMERCE STREET.

Represented by
B. R. TAYLOR, Broker,
Fayetteville, N. C.
April 26, 1883. 12-6m

## FLOUR.

WE still sustain our reputation for selling GOOD FLOUR. Every barrel or sack warranted.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
May 24, 1883. 16tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov 16, 1882. 134 1y

## HEADQUARTERS!

49 and 51 Person St.,

GEO. A. THOMSON,

IS

WIDE AWAKE AND FULL OF BUSINESS!

Spring with its gentle showers and lovely flowers, Can never fill the aching void at meal hours;

BUT

GEO. A. THOMSON,

with dainty delicacies—Fish, Fruit and Fowl, can sooth the savage howl.

KNOW ONE AND ALL

that any thing to be had in a

FIRST-CLASS Family Supply and Provision Store,

IS KEPT AT

HEADQUARTERS!
49 and 51 Person St.,
GEO. A. THOMSON'S.
April 19, 1883 11tf

## BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

WE HAVE JUST ADDED TO A LARGE and well assorted stock of our own make of

Buggies, Rockaways, &c.,

120 of "Cook's Standard Cincinnati"

'ump Seats, Phaetons, Side Bars Top and No-Top Buggies.

This work we bought at a bargain and are offering lower than ever before sold in this market, and to dealers or clubs in lots we can offer some special inducements.

Call and examine quality and styles and get our prices whether you wish to buy or not.

HARNESS

at all kinds of prices to go with this work.

A. A. McKETHAN & SONS.
Fayetteville, June 15, 1882. 112tf

## LUMBER!

JUST received per consignment, 250,000 feet of well-seasoned LUMBER, of all grades for sale low.

PLANING MILL.

I have now in operating an improved PLANING MILL, and am prepared to execute all orders in the BEST STYLE and at POPULAR PRICES.

JAMES D. McNEILL,
Merchant Mill, Fayetteville, N. C.
March 8, 1883. 5tf

## THOS. M. HUNTER D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

Office North-east corner Market Square.
April 26, 1880. 2-1t

## TOBACCO.

WE now have the largest stock of OLD WORK Plug and Twist Tobacco that we have ever offered. Full rebate of 8 cents per pound given on all grades.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
May 24, 1883. 16tf

## STONEWALL PLOWS.

BEST COTTON PLOW EVER SOLD.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

## ROYSTER'S CANDY.

FRESH AND SWEET,
At
A. S. HUSKE & CO'S.

J. E. GARRETT, G. G. MYROVER.

## GARRETT & MYROVER,

PRACTICAL
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Solicit orders for the printing of Books, Pamphlets and all classes of Commercial Work.
April 9, 1883. 9-6m

## Furniture! Furniture!

J. L. ALLEN & CO.

having dissolved copartnership, the undersigned will continue the

Furniture Business in all its Branches,

at his old stand, Nos. 14, 16, 18 and 20 Gillespie Street.

He will also continue the manufacture of

Sash, Blinds, Doors and Building Material of all kinds,

at his factory on Mumford Street. If any of his customers prefer white pine goods, he will order such for them at cost of laying them down at Fayetteville.

Thanking his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage in the past, he respectfully begs a continuance of the same.

He will guarantee satisfaction in both goods and work, or the money will be refunded.

Respectfully,
J. L. ALLEN.
Fayetteville, N. C., April 12, 1883. 10tf

## A. MOORE,

MARKET SQUARE AND GREEN STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Tobacco and Cigar Store.

Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.
Feb'y 22, 1883 3tf

## H. H. H.

HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

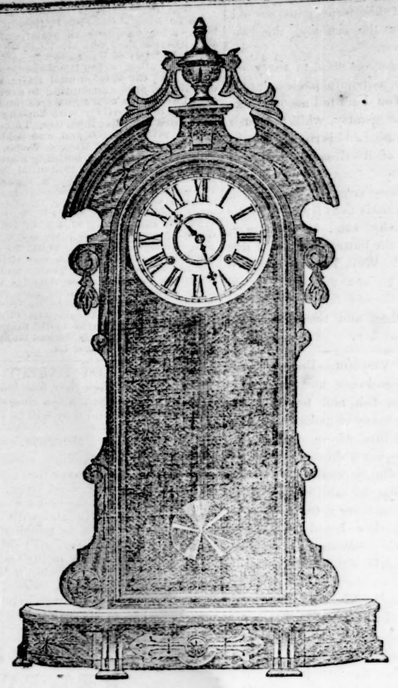
Have the nicest and best selection of Fishing Tackle ever before brought to this market, with various and sundry articles of the Hardware line constantly received and for sale by us. We can give good bargains.

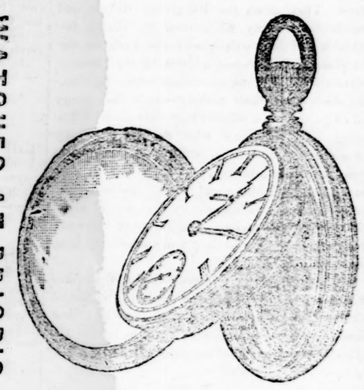
A. S. HUSKE & CO.
H. H. H.

## FANCY CANDY,

CAKES AND CRACKERS,
&c. &c. &c.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

## Come to Prior's Jewelry Store for Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.





ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RINGS
BRIDAL PRESENTS
WARREN + PRIOR + & + SON
JEWELERS.
FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.
OF THE BEST QUALITY

Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired and Warranted at Prior's.

## Come to Prior's Jewelry Store for Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

At Prior's Jewelry Store you can get

WEIGHT CLOCKS, SPRING CLOCKS, ALARM CLOCKS, CALENDAR CLOCKS, CLOCKS that strike and CLOCKS that don't strike; CLOCKS of every description, big and little.

COME TO PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE FOR

Engagement and Wedding Rings and Bridal Presents.

WARREN PRIOR & SON.
Fayetteville, April 26, 1883. 12tf

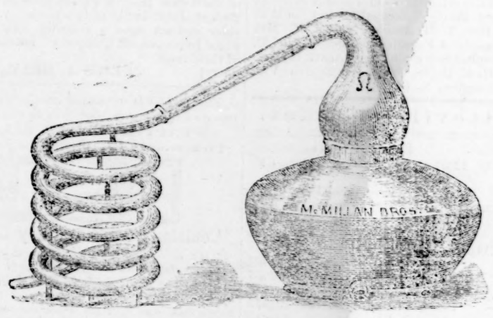
## E. T. McKETHAN,

—DEALER IN—

SEED OATS AND RYE
Corn, Hay, Flour, Hominy,
COFFEE, SUGAR, &c.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Feb'y 8, 1883. 1-1y

## TURPENTINE STILLS.




We are continually manufacturing our

## Improved Seamless Stills,

and have on yard, Stills of 12, 15 and 20 barrels capacity. Also, a lot of SECOND-HAND STILLS, which we will sell at a bargain. We have a large assortment of

## STILL WORMS,

from 5 to 7 feet diameter. Also, a large lot of new and second-hand CAPS and ARMS. We carry in stock STILL BOTTOMS of all sizes, which will enable us to re-bottom any size Still with dispatch. Also,

Grate Bars, Doors and Glue Kettles.

REPAIRING through the country a specialty.

Seven Second-hand Whiskey Stills, from 15 to 80 gals.

In fact, we carry a larger stock in this line than any house South, and sell upon the most accommodating terms. Call and see us.

McMILLAN BROS.
Fayetteville, N. C., June 7, 1883. 18tf

## CALL ON US

For Corn, Oats, Hay and Rice Straw—Bacon, Lard, and Flour, all grades, Cuba and Porto Rico Molasses, Sugar and Coffee, Marshall and Liverpool Salt, Tobacco, Snuff, Soap, Starch, Candy, Crackers and Candles, Lime, Cement, Plaster Paris and Hair, Glue, Bungs, Spirit Barrels, Hoop Iron and Nails, Randolph 4 4 Sheetings, Rubber Belting, 2 to 10 inches and 3 and 4 ply.

Agents for the Brown Cotton Gin.

A. B. WILLIAMS & CO.
Fayetteville, May 17. 108-tf


### Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R.

FAYETTEVILLE, May 19, 1879.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MAY 19, 1879 trains going up the road will leave—

| | |
|---|---|
| Fayetteville at | 4.00 p. m |
| Little River at | 4.45 " |
| Spout Spring at | 5.15 " |
| Swann's Station at | 6.05 " |
| Jonesboro at | 6.40 " |
| Sanford at | 7.10 " |
| Egypt at | 7.40 " |
| Arrive at Gulf | 7.55 " |
| Return trains will leave— | |
| Gulf at | 6.00 a. m |
| Egypt at | 6.25 " |
| Sanford at | 7.20 " |
| Jonesboro at | 7.45 " |
| Swann's Station at | 8.15 " |
| Spout Spring at | 9.10 " |
| Little River at | 9.40 " |
| Arrive at Fayetteville | 10.20 " |

L. C. JONES, Superintendent
Feb'y 8, 1883. 1tf


THE
## WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

1 *vol.* 12mo., *Cloth*, $1.25.

"The publication of such facts in a shape that makes them accessible, is the very best service that the public-spirited men in the South can do their States."—*New York World.*

"The very thing needed. A very important work for the State."—*Wilmington Star.*

"A timely and valuable publication. Must prove of great service to the State."—*Charlotte Journal.*

"Mr. Hale has done the State a great service."—*Biblical Recorder.*

"Of such thorough excellence that it deserves the widest circulation."—*Nashville* (Tenn.) *Lutheran.*

The book is well-printed on tinted paper, is handsomely bound in cloth, contains 272 pages and an accurate and beautifully executed map of the State, with all its railroad routes defined.

## EVERYBODY'S BOOK.

Answers to simple questions frequently put to Lawyers by Laymen.

Points in Law of value to every man in North Carolina—the Professional man, the Farmer, the Mechanic, the Landlord, the Tenant, the Cropper, the Laborer.

12 mo., paper, 32 pages, Price (Five Postage Stamps) 15 Cents.

For sale by booksellers generally, who may be supplied in quantities on favorable terms, by either of the undersigned.

If not to be had at your local book store, mailed post-paid on receipt of the price, by

E. J. HALE & SON,
Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers,
NEW YORK.
P. M. HALE, Publisher, Raleigh, N. C.
OR,
GEO. H. HAIGH, Bookseller, Fayetteville, N. C.

## HORNER SCHOOL,

OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA.

The Fall Session of 1882 Begins the Fourth Monday in July.

INSTRUCTORS:
J. H. HORNER J. C. HORNER.
J. M. HORNER.

With such assistant instructors as the exigencies of the School may require.

The chief work of the School is done by the Senior Principal and his two sons. The less important work is given to assistant instructors, who are selected with especial reference to their peculiar fitness for the duties assigned them; and the number of students will not be increased beyond the capacity of the Principals to take personal charge of all the classes in the leading branches taught, and to supervise all the work of the School.

The School has been under its present management for more than THIRTY YEARS, and in this sense, it is, we believe, the oldest school in the South.

As several of the Cadets will leave for College, there will be room next Session for about twenty new students.

For Catalogue apply to the Principals.

J. H. & J. C. HORNER.
June 15, 1882. 112tf

## MERCHANT MILLS!

New Management.

HAVING purchased the above named property from Mr. W. C. Troy, and having assumed the personal management of the same, I would call the attention of all of the old patrons of the Mill and as many new ones as will favor me with their custom, to the fact that the Mill is now in first-class order and being run with an especial desire to give satisfaction.

FINE BREAD MEAL a specialty. Goods delivered to order.

Give me a trial as I am determined to please.

JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, Oct 26, 1882. 131tf

## J. H. FARRAR,

(Fayetteville Hotel Building,)
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
AGENT FOR

The Light Running "New Home," "New Howe," "Domestic," "Hartford" and "Davis" Sewing Machines.

Organs $40 to $150; Orguinettes $9 to $15; Orguinette Music 5c. to 6c. per foot; Pianos $200 to $350; Jewitt's Horse Detachers $4; "Farrar Turbine Water Wheel;" Oil, Needles and Attachments for all Machines. Repairing a specialty. Terms cash or monthly instalments.

AGENTS WANTED.
Feb'y 22, 1883. 3-1y

## Express Steamboat Co.

STEAMER SCHEDULE.

ON and after April 1st and until further notice the Steamer D. Murchison, Capt. J. C. Smith, will leave Fayetteville every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M. and Wilmington every Wednesday and Saturday at 2 P. M.

Steamer Wave, Capt. W. A. Robeson, will leave Fayetteville every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock A. M. and Wilmington Monday and Thursday at 2 o'clock P. M.

A. B. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Agents, Fayetteville, N. C.
April 12, 1883 10tf

## STEAMBOAT NOTICE.

ON AND AFTER THIS DATE THE STEAMers of the CAPE FEAR AND PEOPLE'S STEAMBOAT COMPANY will leave their wharves as follows:

GOVERNOR WORTH will leave Fayetteville Mondays and Thursdays at 7 o'clock a. m., and Wilmington Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 o'clock p. m.

NORTH STATE will leave Fayetteville Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 o'clock a. m., and Wilmington Thursdays and Mondays at 2 o'clock p. m.

J. A. WORTH, Agent
Feb'y 8, 1883. 1tf

## PATENTS

Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for *MODERATE FEES.*

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON.*

Send *MODEL OR DRAWING.* We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make *NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.*

We refer here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div. and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms, and references to actual clients in your own State or county, address C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Dec 7, 1882. 137tf

## Iron, Nails, Axes,

SHOVELS, SPADES, TRACES, HOES,

At
CHAS. HAIGH'S.
April 19, 1883 11tf